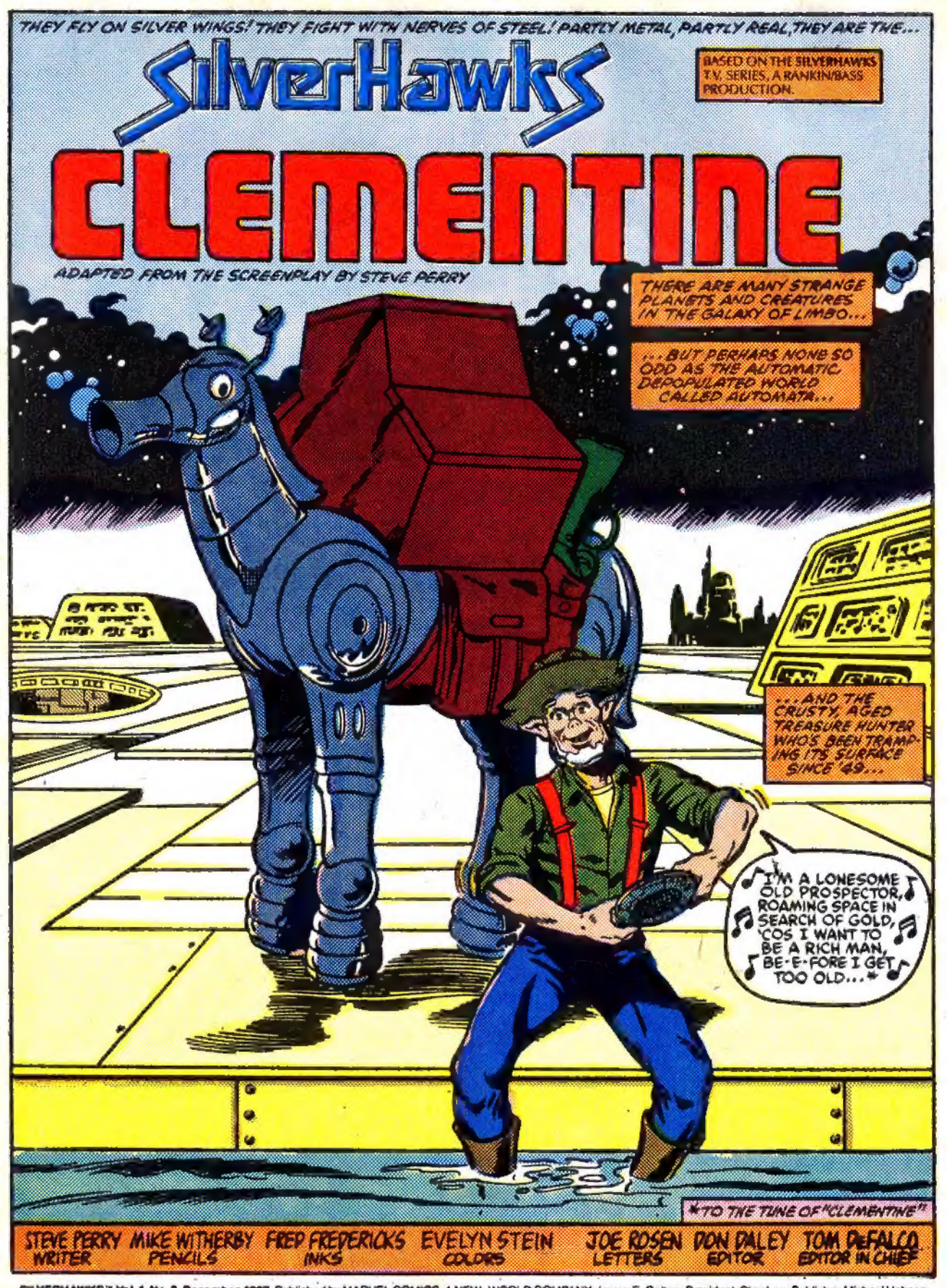
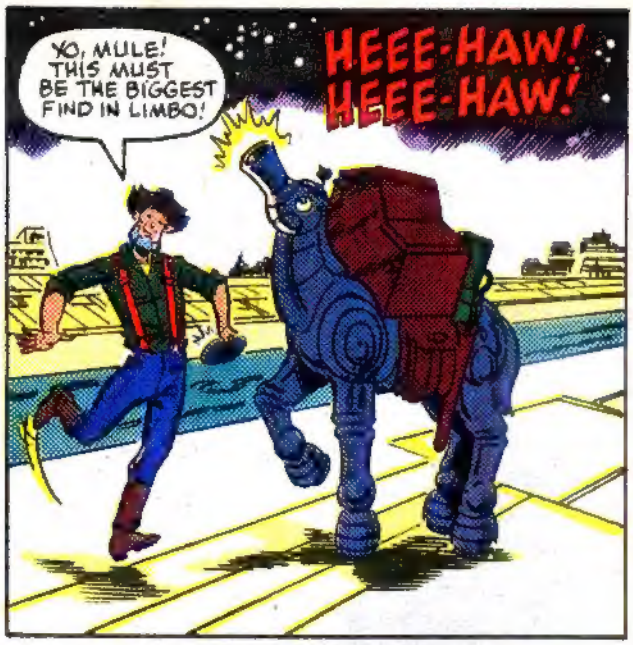
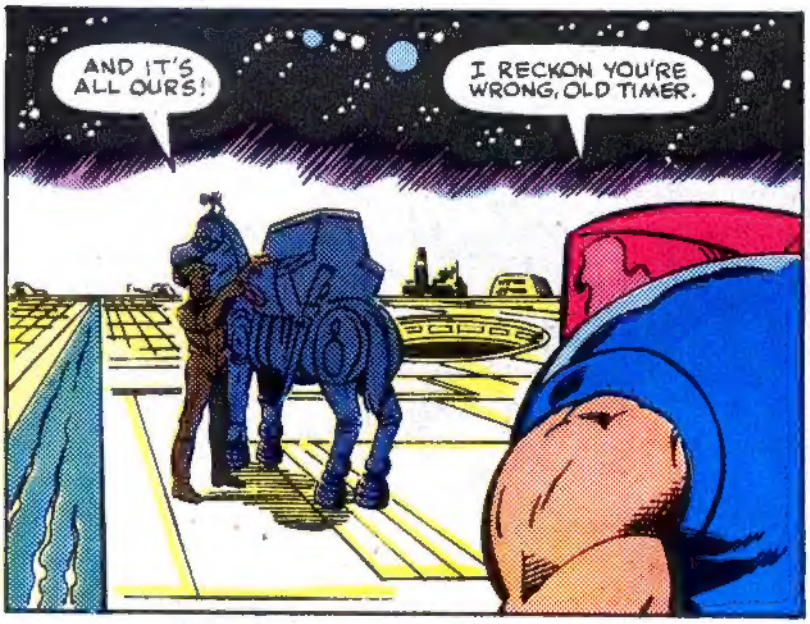
STAR comics
Silver Hawks
$1.00 US
$1.25 CAN
3
DEC
UK 40p
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
MARVEL
STAR!
THE NEW WORLD IN THE MARVEL UNIVERSE!
MORGAN-HUSSO

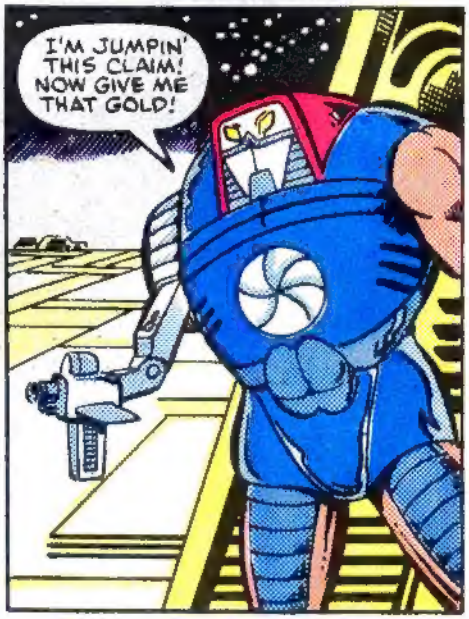


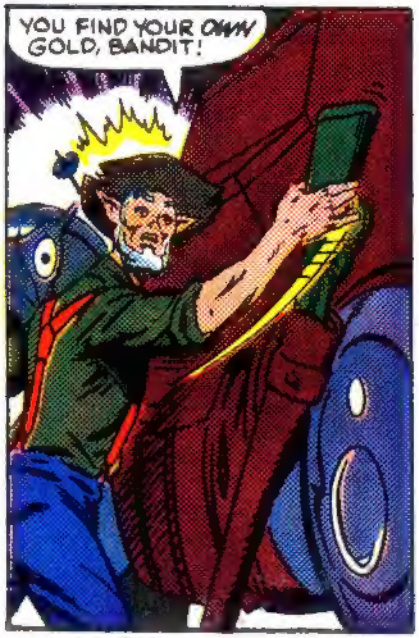
SILVERHAWKS™ Vol. 1, No. 3, December, 1987. Published by MARVEL COMICS, A NEW WORLD COMPANY, James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice-President. Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Published bimonthly.
SILVERHAWKS and SilverHawks characters are trademarks of Lorimar-Telepictures Corp. © 1987 Telepix Corporation. All rights reserved. All other material copyright © 1987 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.00 per copy in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada; subcription $12.00 per year in the U.S. and $14.00 per year in Canada. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO SILVERHAWKS, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

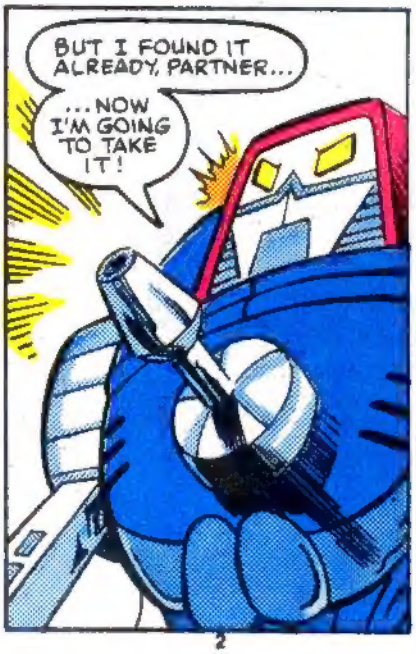
GOLD!?
GOLD! GOLD! THEY SAID I'D NEVER FIND GOLD ON AUTOMATA -- BUT I *FOUND* IT! I'M RICH! RICH!


YO, MULE! THIS MUST BE THE BIGGEST FIND IN LIMBO!
HEEE-HAW! HEEE-HAW!

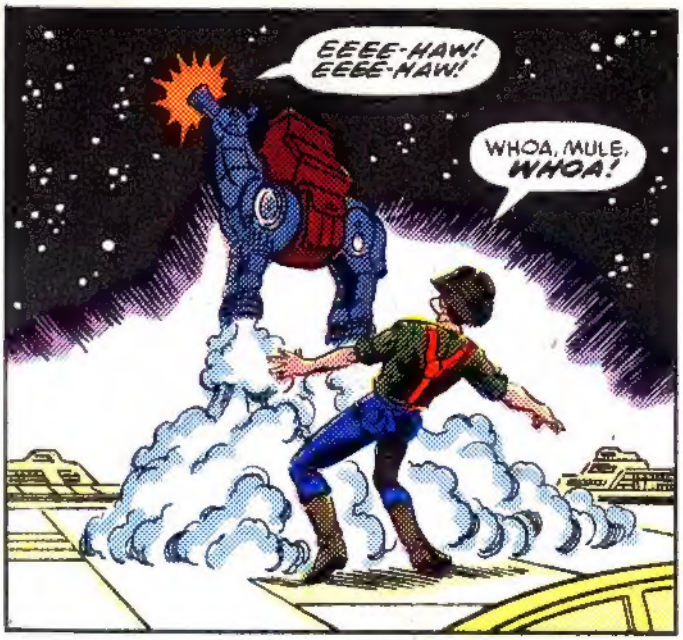

AND IT'S ALL OURS!
I RECKON YOU'RE WRONG, OLD TIMER.

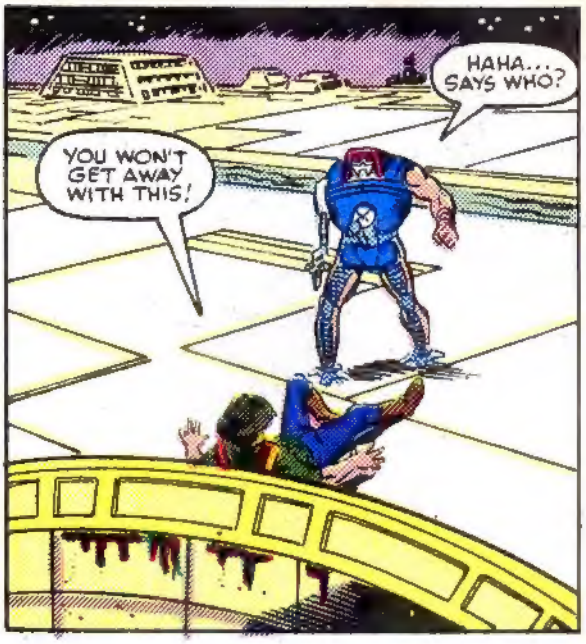

I'M JUMPIN' THIS CLAIM! NOW GIVE ME THAT GOLD!

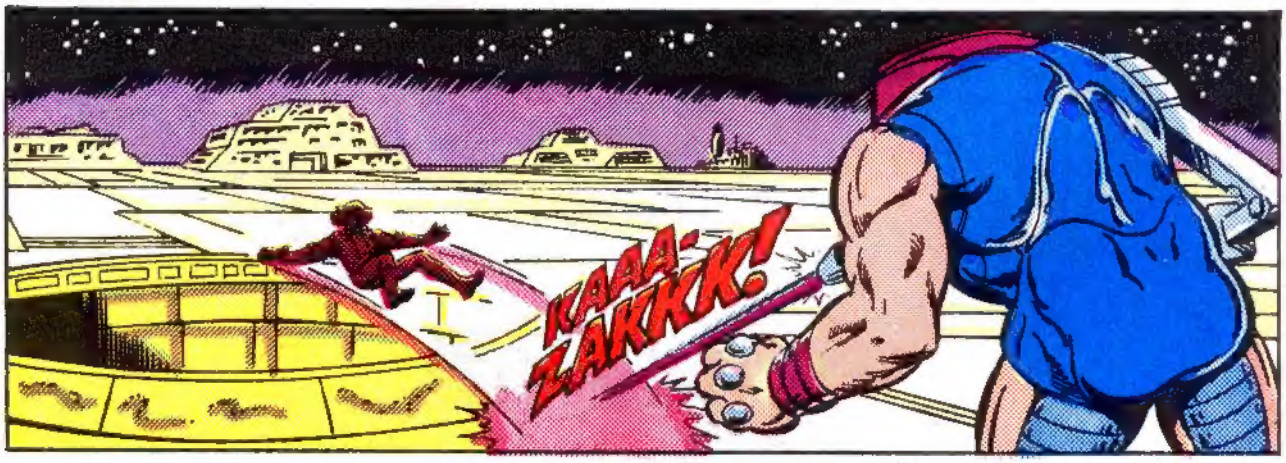

YOU FIND YOUR *OWN* GOLD, BANDIT!


BUT I FOUND IT ALREADY, PARTNER...
...NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE IT!

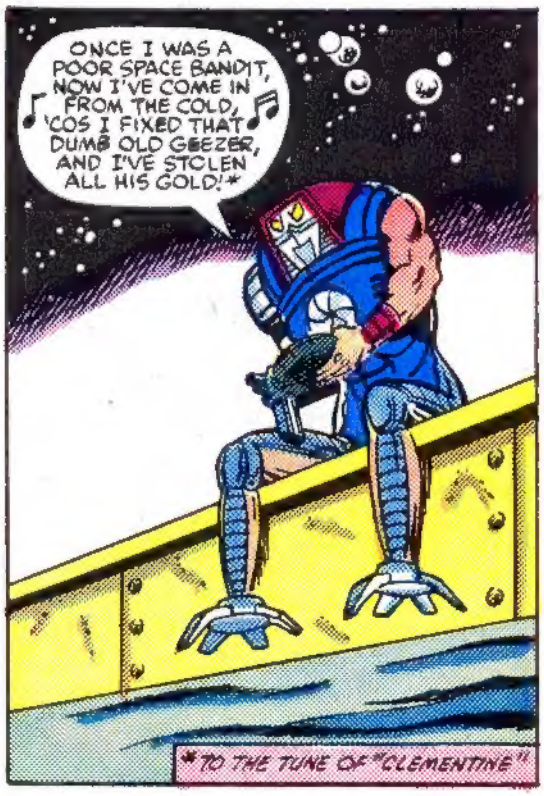
EEEEEE-AWWWW!
YARGH!
TING!
ZZZAAAKK!


EEEE-HAW! EEEE-HAW!
WHOA, MULE, WHOA!

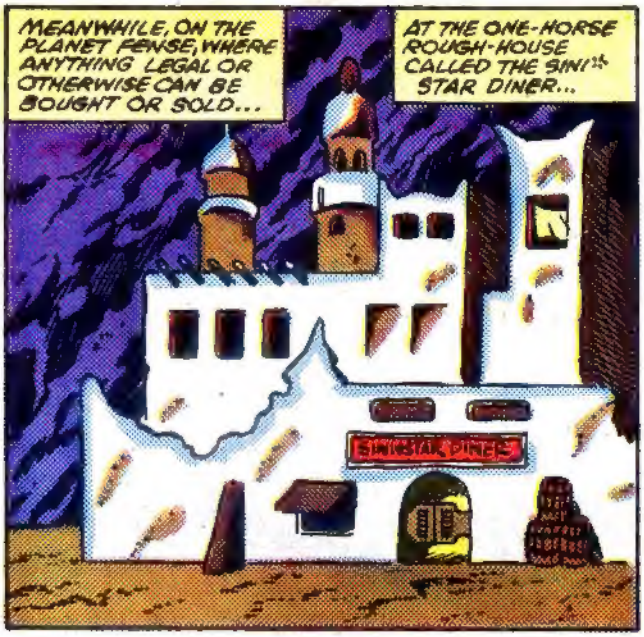

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
HAHA... SAYS WHO?

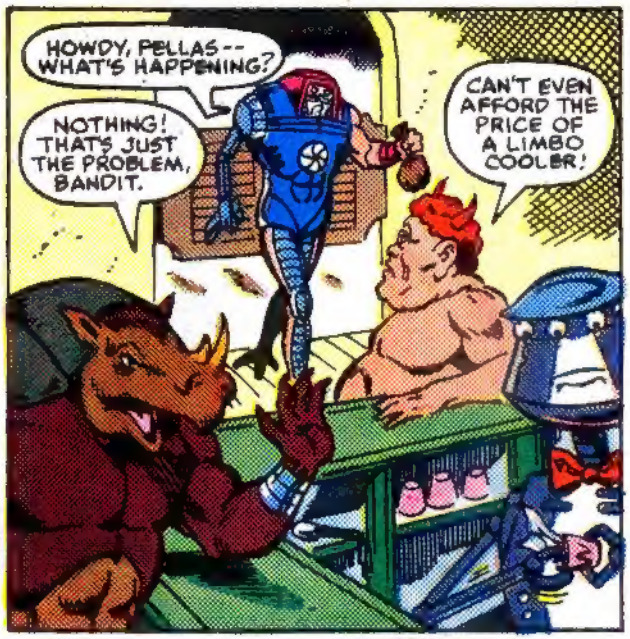

KAAA-ZAKKK!

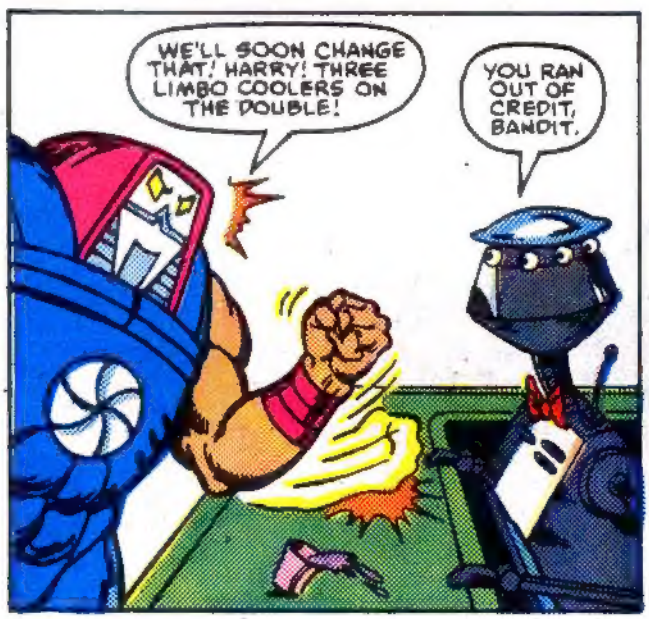
THE SILVERHAWKS WILL GET YOOOOOOO...

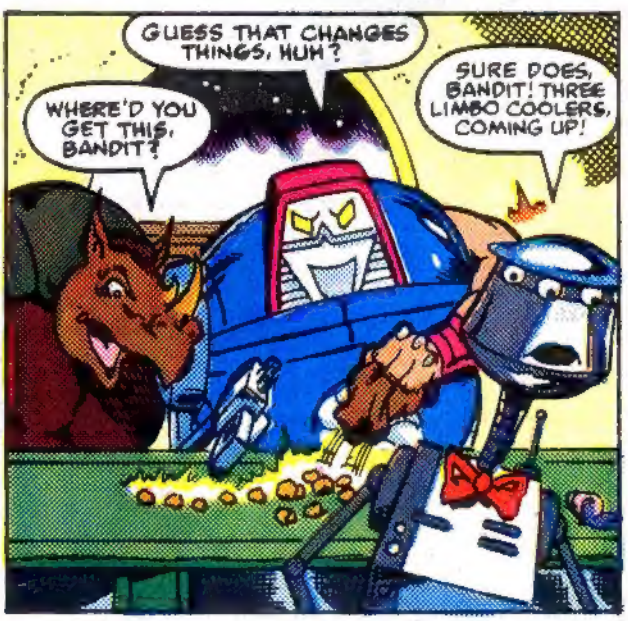

ONCE I WAS A POOR SPACE BANDIT, NOW I'VE COME IN FROM THE COLD, 'COS I FIXED THAT DUMB OLD GEEZER, AND I'VE STOLEN ALL HIS GOLD!*
*TO THE TUNE OF "CLEMENTINE"

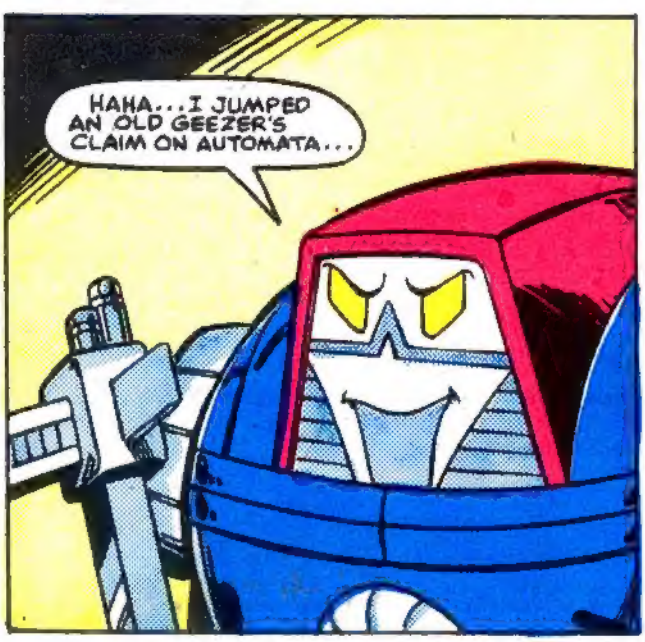
MEANWHILE, AT HAWKHAVEN, THE SILVERHAWKS' ORBITING HEAD-QUARTERS...
IF YOU'RE GONNA LEARN HOW TO FLY THE MARAJ YOU' BEST SIT IN THE SADDLE, COPPER KIDD.
♫♪♪♪
SURE DOES, KIDD... IT FEELS GREAT! THAT'S GENUINE SIMULATED COWHIDE. NOW LET'S RUN DOWN THE CONTROL CHECKLIST, ALL RIGHTY?
IT'LL HAVE TO WAIT, BLUEGRASS.
WHAT'S UP, QUICKSILVER, OLD BUDDY?
UNKNOWN DISTURBANCE IN QUADRANT 4. THE COMMANDER WANTS YOU TO TAKE THE HOT-SEAT AND CHECK IT OUT.
SHUCKS, AND IT WAS SUCH A PEACEFUL DAY.
LEAST I CAN GET A FEW TUNES OUT OF MY NEW GUITAR, SIDEMAN THE RIFFHAWK, WHILE WE SKEEDADDLE TO QUADRANT 4.

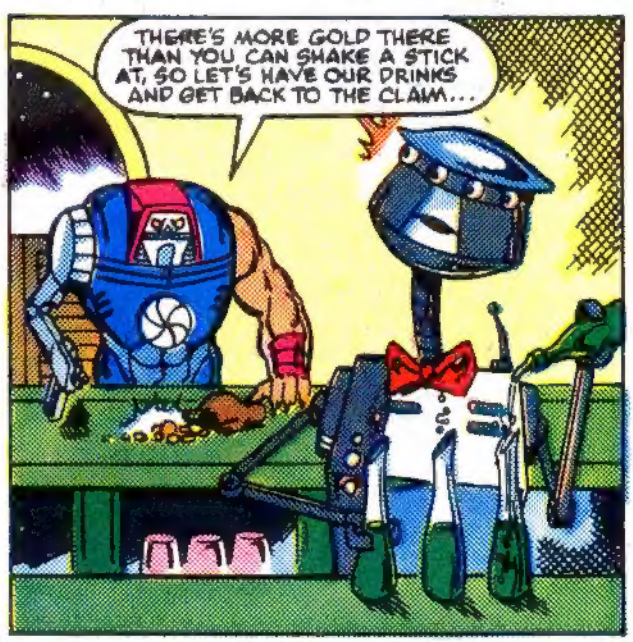

MEANWHILE, ON THE PLANET FENSE, WHERE ANYTHING LEGAL OR OTHERWISE CAN BE BOUGHT OR SOLD...
AT THE ONE-HORSE ROUGH-HOUSE CALLED THE SIN!'S STAR DINER...

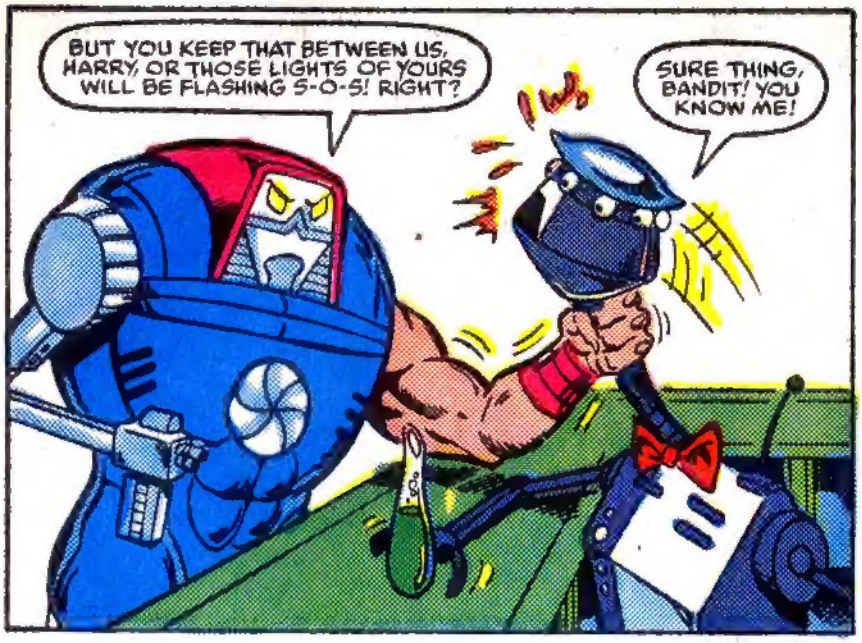

HOWDY, PELLAS -- WHAT'S HAPPENING?
NOTHING! THAT'S JUST THE PROBLEM, BANDIT.
CAN'T EVEN AFFORD THE PRICE OF A LIMBO COOLER!

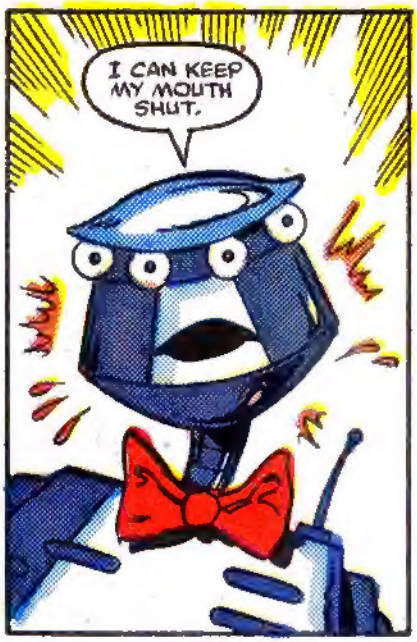

WE'LL SOON CHANGE THAT! HARRY! THREE LIMBO COOLERS ON THE DOUBLE!
YOU RAN OUT OF CREDIT, BANDIT.

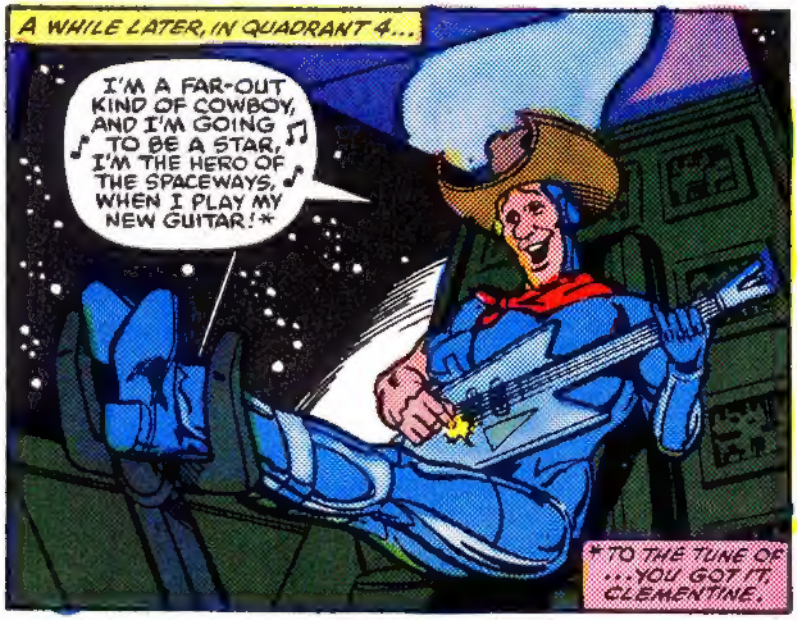

GUESS THAT CHANGES THINGS, HUH?
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS, BANDIT?
SURE DOES, BANDIT! THREE LIMBO COOLERS, COMING UP!


HAHA... I JUMPED AN OLD GEEZER'S CLAIM ON AUTOMATA...

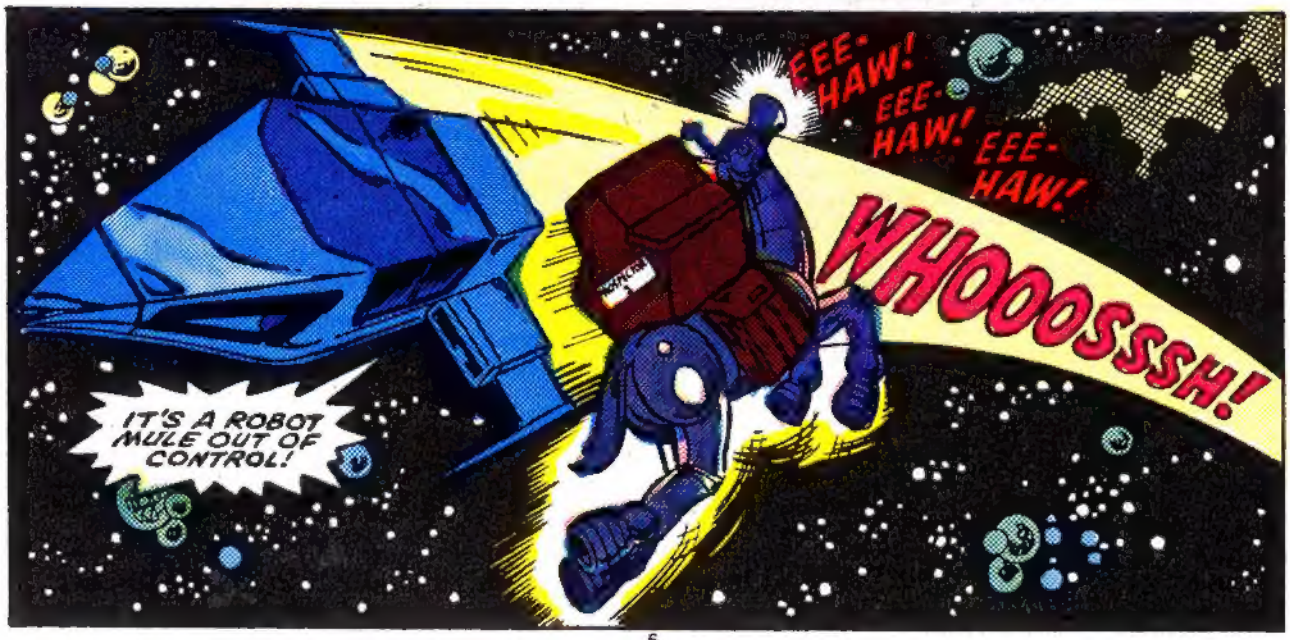

THERE'S MORE GOLD THERE THAN YOU CAN SHAKE A STICK AT, SO LET'S HAVE OUR DRINKS AND GET BACK TO THE CLAIM...


BUT YOU KEEP THAT BETWEEN US, HARRY, OR THOSE LIGHTS OF YOURS WILL BE FLASHING S-O-S! RIGHT?
SURE THING, BANDIT! YOU KNOW ME!

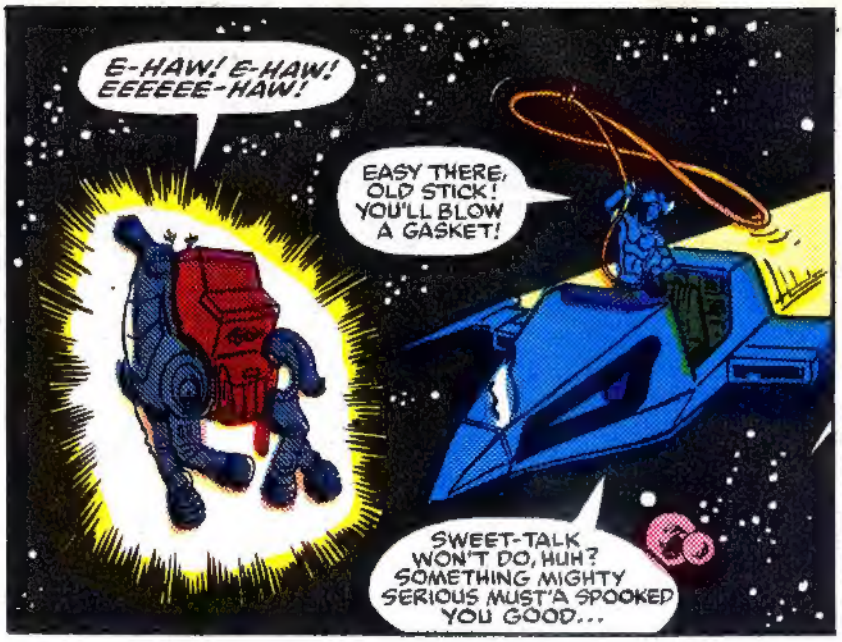

I CAN KEEP MY MOUTH SHUT.

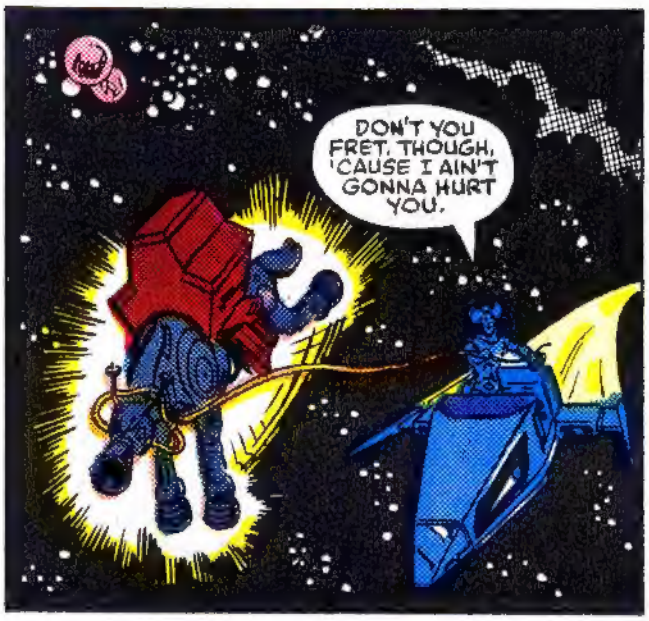

A WHILE LATER, IN QUADRANT 4...
I'M A FAR-OUT KIND OF COWBOY, AND I'M GOING TO BE A STAR, I'M THE HERO OF THE SPACEWAYS, WHEN I PLAY MY NEW GUITAR!*
*TO THE TUNE OF ...YOU GOT IT, CLEMENTINE.

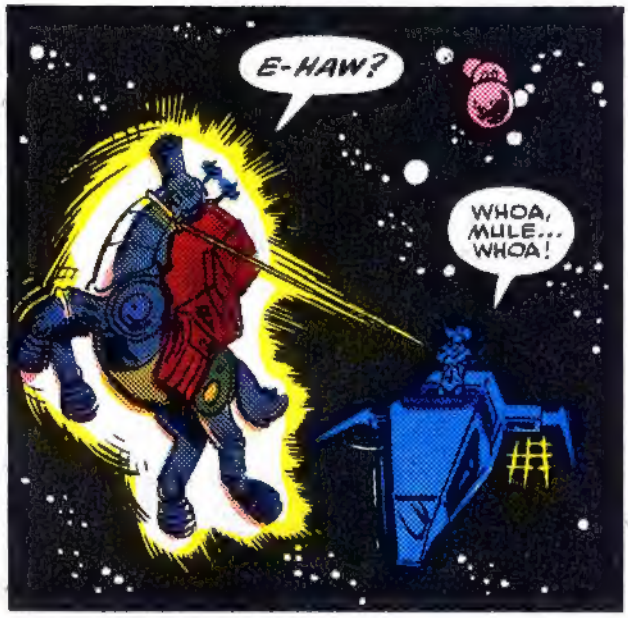
OHOH, HOT LICKS. LOOKS LIKE OUR LITTLE SINGALONG'S OVER.
THAT UNKNOWN DISTURBANCE JUST GOT KNOWN...

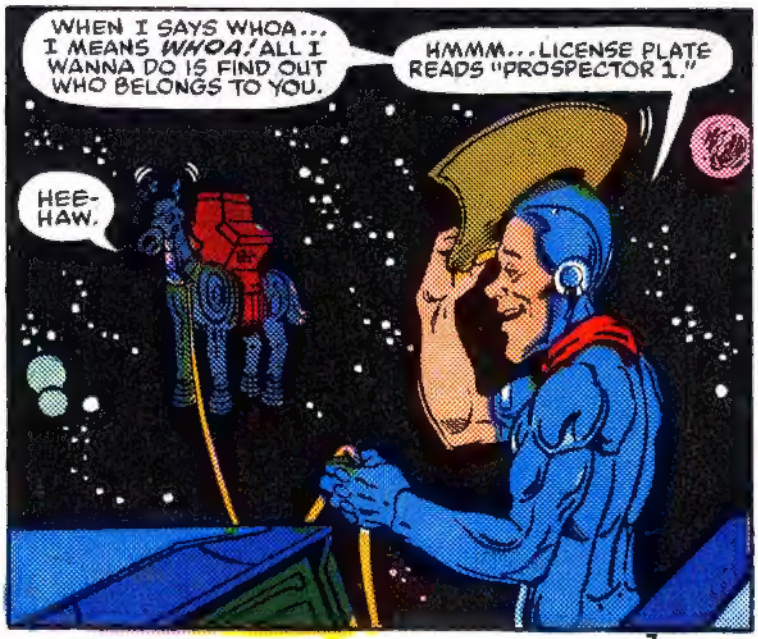

EEE-HAW! EEE-HAW! EEE-HAW!
WHOOOSSSH!
IT'S A ROBOT MULE OUT OF CONTROL!

ALWAYS WERE ORNERY CRITTURS--SHOULD HAVE BEEN PHASED OUT A COUPLE OF HUNDRED YEARS AGO!


E-HAW! E-HAW! EEEEEE-HAW!
EASY THERE, OLD STICK! YOU'LL BLOW A GASKET!
SWEET-TALK WON'T DO, HUH? SOMETHING MIGHTY SERIOUS MUST'A SPOOKED YOU GOOD...


DON'T YOU FRET, THOUGH, 'CAUSE I AIN'T GONNA HURT YOU.

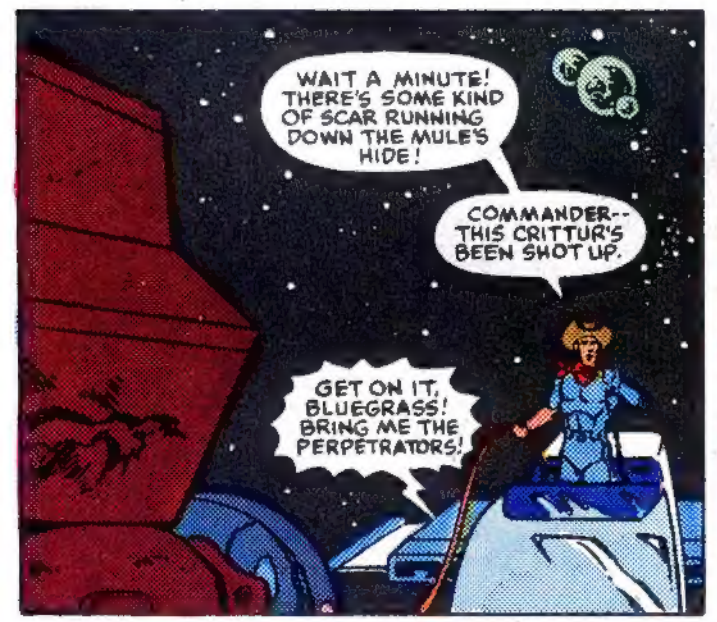

E-HAW?
WHOA, MULE... WHOA!

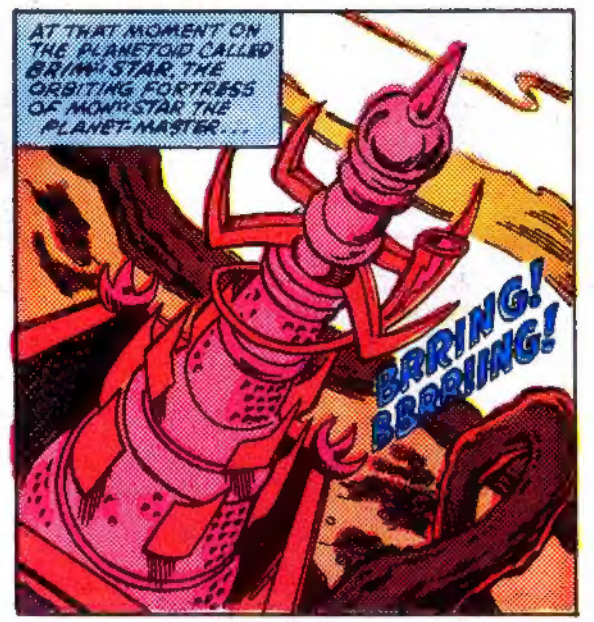

WHEN I SAYS WHOA... I MEANS WHOA! ALL I WANNA DO IS FIND OUT WHO BELONGS TO YOU.
HMMM...LICENSE PLATE READS "PROSPECTOR 1."
HEE-HAW.

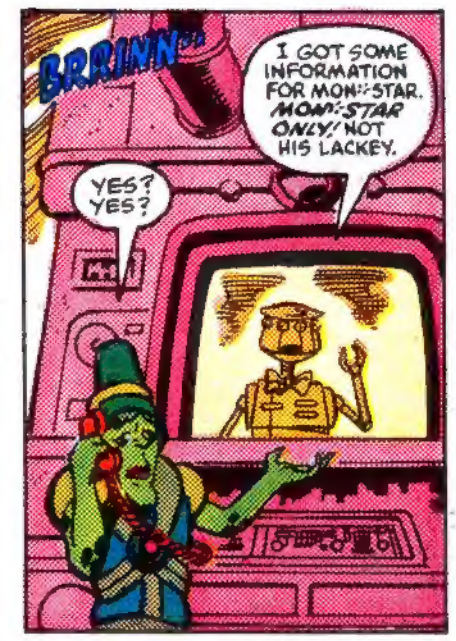
BLUEGRASS TO HAWKHAVEN ...CALLING COMMANDER STARGAZER...
STARGAZER HERE--WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM, COWBOY?
I GOT ME A RUNAWAY SPACE MULE HERE, COMMANDER. LICENSE PLATE P-R-O-S-P-E-C-T-O-R 1. CAN YOU GET ME AN I.D.?

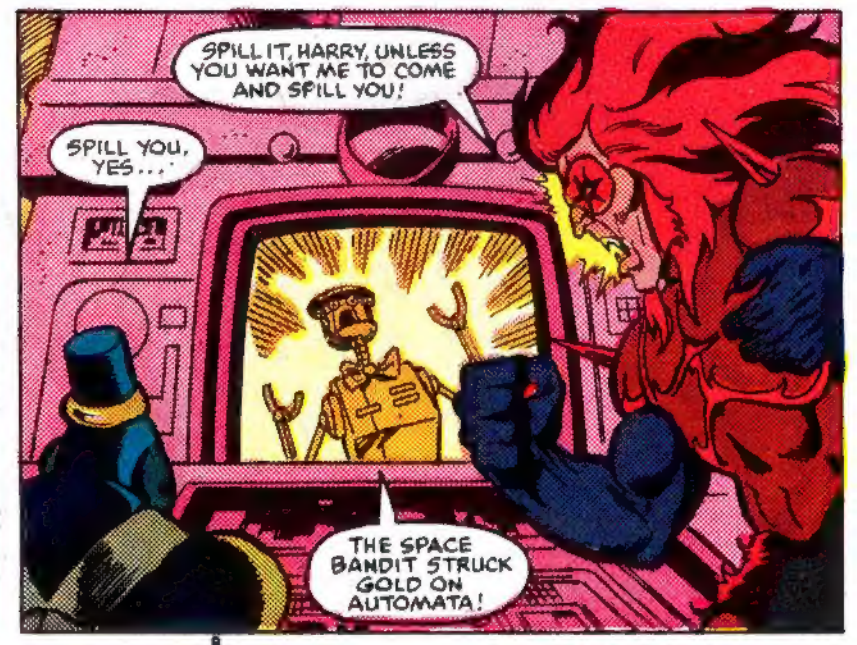
PPOSPECTOR... ONE, DID YOU SAY? WHY, I DON'T NEED TO RUN THAT DOWN...
COMMANDER STARGAZER (PRIVATE)

HE'S A PROSPECTOR LICENSED TO EXPLORE AUTOMATA AND SELL ON FENSE.
NAME'S ARTEMUS DOHICKIAN. BEEN AROUND LIMBO LONGER THAN I HAVE!


WAIT A MINUTE! THERE'S SOME KIND OF SCAR RUNNING DOWN THE MULE'S HIDE!
COMMANDER-- THIS CRITTUR'S BEEN SHOT UP.
GET ON IT, BLUEGRASS! BRING ME THE PERPETRATORS!


AT THAT MOMENT ON THE PLANETOID CALLED BRIMSTAR, THE ORBITING FORTRESS OF MONSTAR THE PLANET-MASTER...
BRRING! BRRRING!

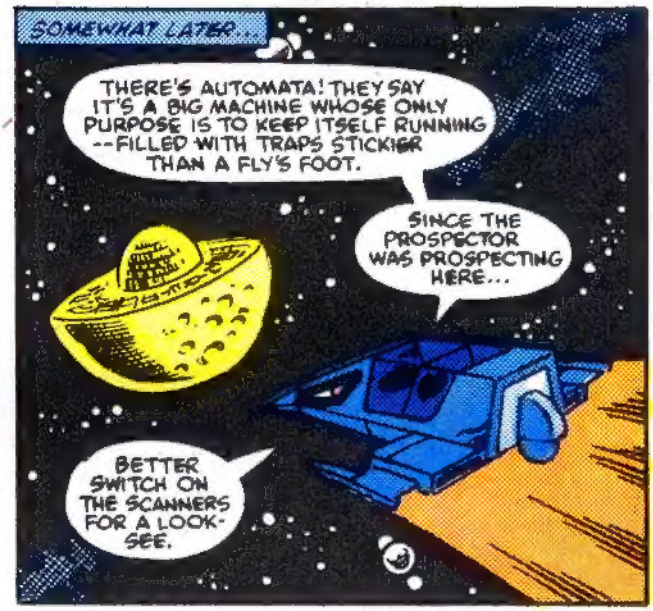

BRRINN!
I GOT SOME INFORMATION FOR MONSTAR. MONSTAR ONLY! NOT HIS LACKEY.
YES? YES?

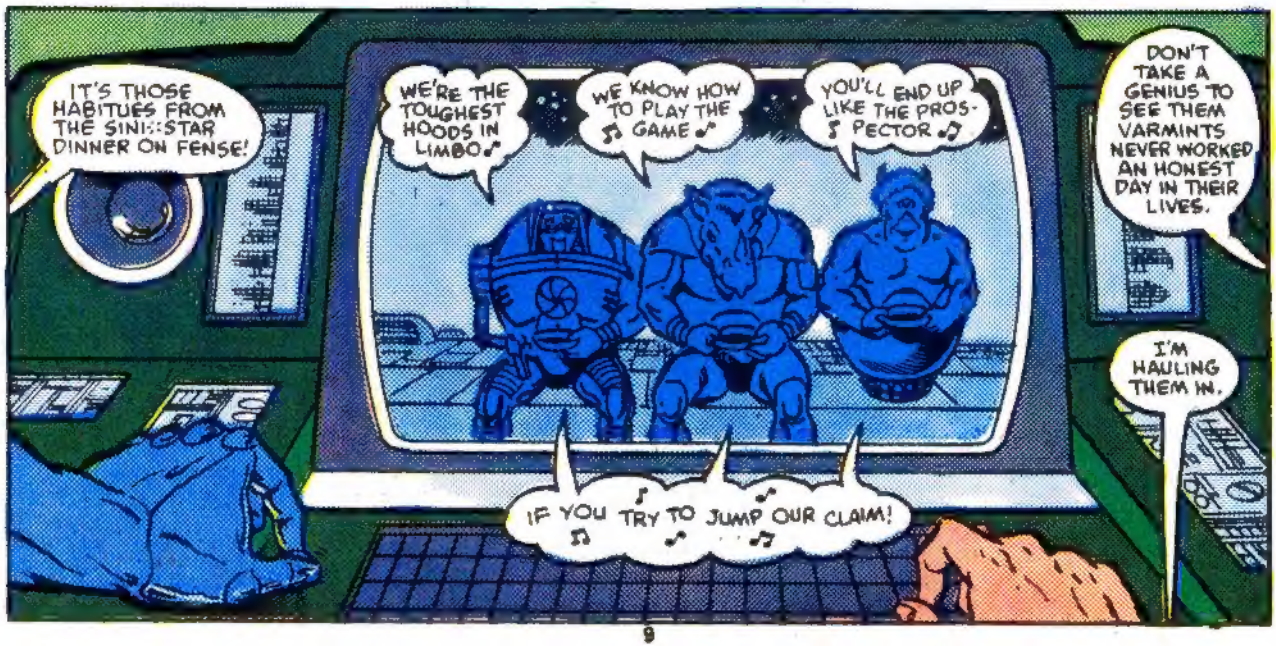

SPILL IT, HARRY, UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO COME AND SPILL YOU!
SPILL YOU, YES...
THE SPACE BANDIT STRUCK GOLD ON AUTOMATA!

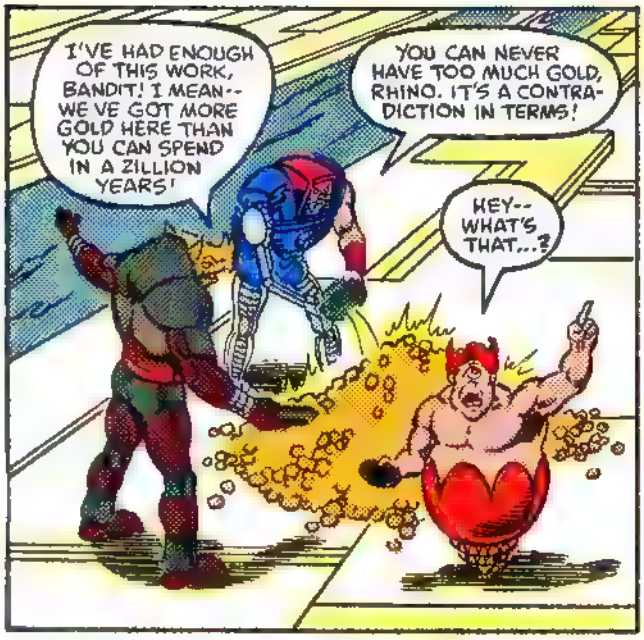
AND HE DIDN'T TELL ME FIRST!? HE'S HOLDING OUT ON ME! I WANT MY CUT!
CUT, MON::STAR, YES!

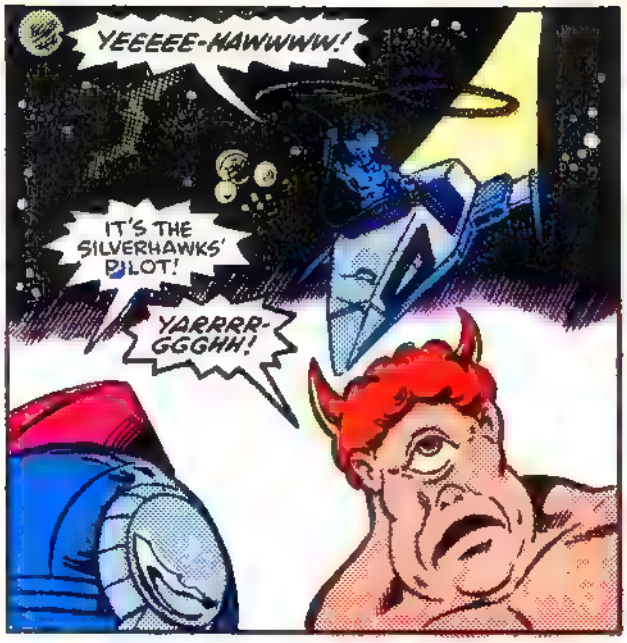
99.9% SEEMS FAIR, WOULDN'T YOU SAY, YES-MAN?
99.9%, MON::STAR! ABSOLUTELY FAIR, MON::STAR!
GET MELODIA IN HERE!
YES! YES!

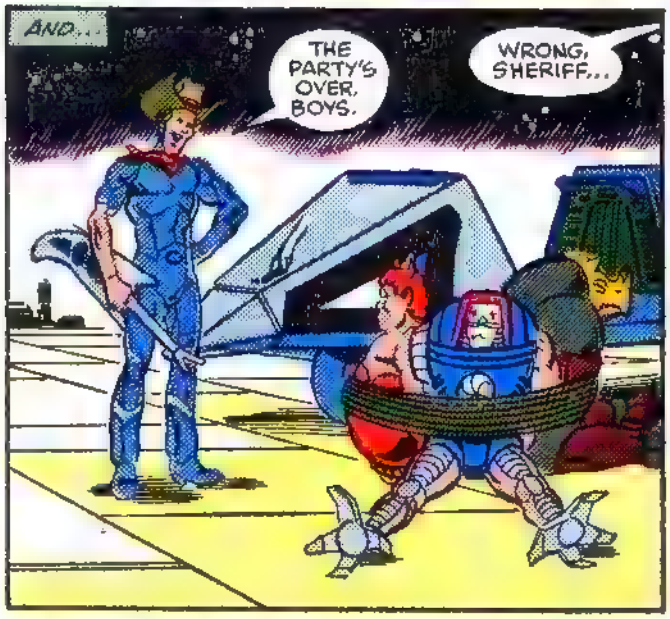
AND SHORTLY...
YOU RANG, PLANETMASTER?
THE SPACE BANDIT STRUCK GOLD! GO TAKE CHARGE OF IT FOR ME! AND IF ANYONE OBJECTS...
GIVE 'EM A BASH OF THE MON::STAR MASH!


SOMEWHAT LATER...
THERE'S AUTOMATA! THEY SAY IT'S A BIG MACHINE WHOSE ONLY PURPOSE IS TO KEEP ITSELF RUNNING --FILLED WITH TRAPS STICKIER THAN A FLY'S FOOT.
SINCE THE PROSPECTOR WAS PROSPECTING HERE...
BETTER SWITCH ON THE SCANNERS FOR A LOOK-SEE.

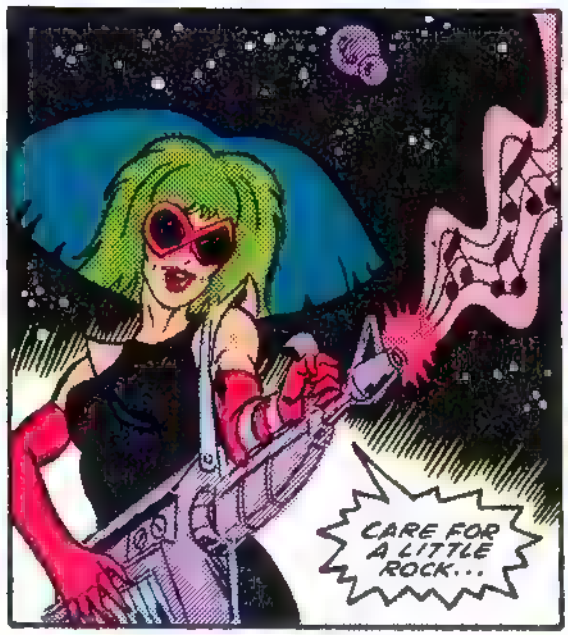

IT'S THOSE HABITUES FROM THE SINI::STAR DINNER ON FENSE!
WE'RE THE TOUGHEST HOODS IN LIMBO♪
WE KNOW HOW TO PLAY THE ♪ GAME ♪
YOU'LL END UP LIKE THE PROS- ♪ PECTOR ♪
DON'T TAKE A GENIUS TO SEE THEM VARMINTS NEVER WORKED AN HONEST DAY IN THEIR LIVES.
I'M HAULING THEM IN.
IF YOU ♪ TRY TO ♪ JUMP OUR ♪ CLAIM!

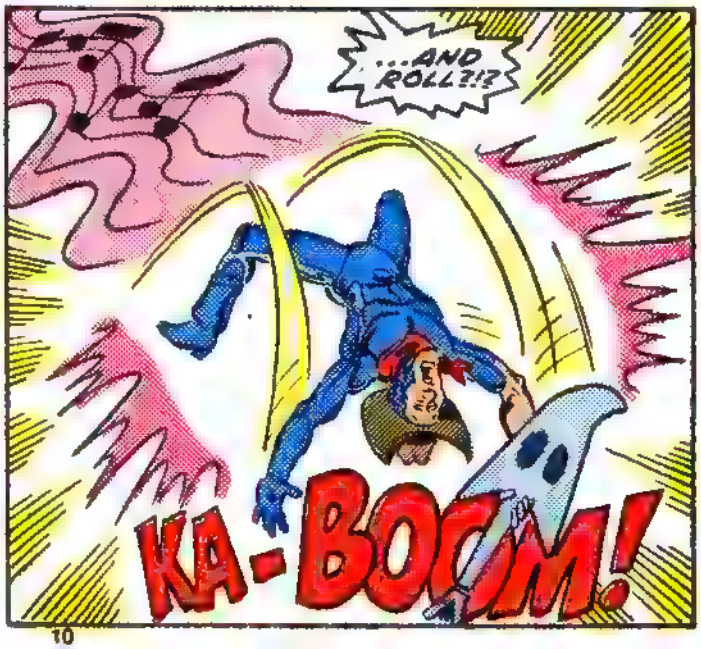

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS WORK, BANDIT! I MEAN-- WE'VE GOT MORE GOLD HERE THAN YOU CAN SPEND IN A ZILLION YEARS!
YOU CAN NEVER HAVE TOO MUCH GOLD, RHINO. IT'S A CONTRADICTION IN TERMS!
HEY-- WHAT'S THAT...?

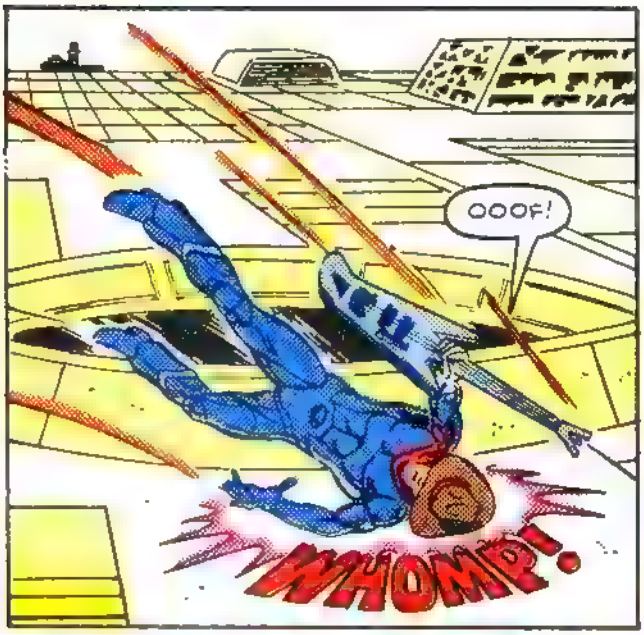

YEEEEE-HAWWWW!
IT'S THE SILVERHAWKS' PILOT!
YARRRR-GGGHH!

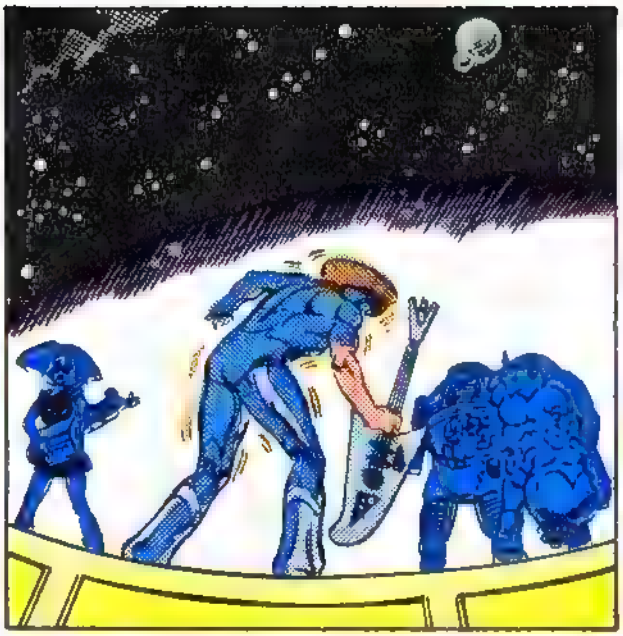

AND...
THE PARTY'S OVER, BOYS.
WRONG, SHERIFF...

THE PARTY'S JUST STARTING...
MELODIA!

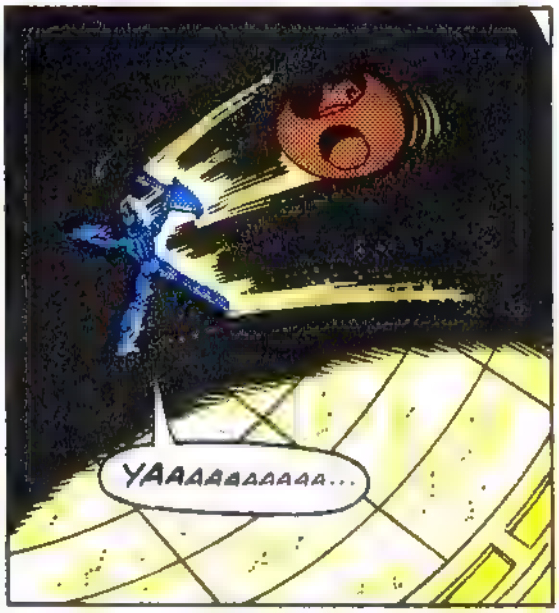

CARE FOR A LITTLE ROCK...


...AND ROLL?!?
KA-BOOM!

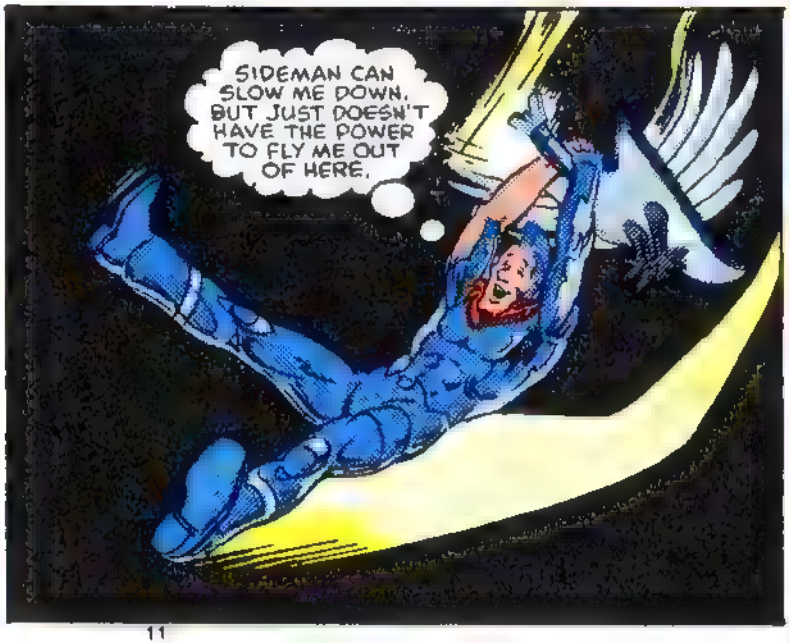

OOOF!
WHOMP!

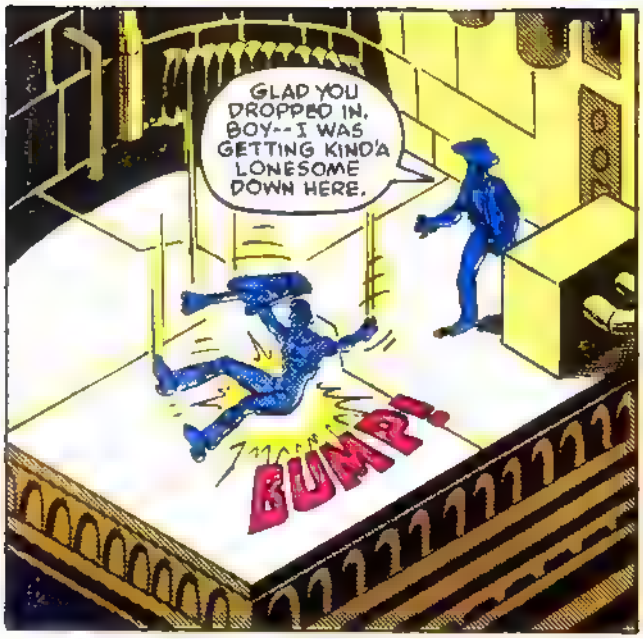


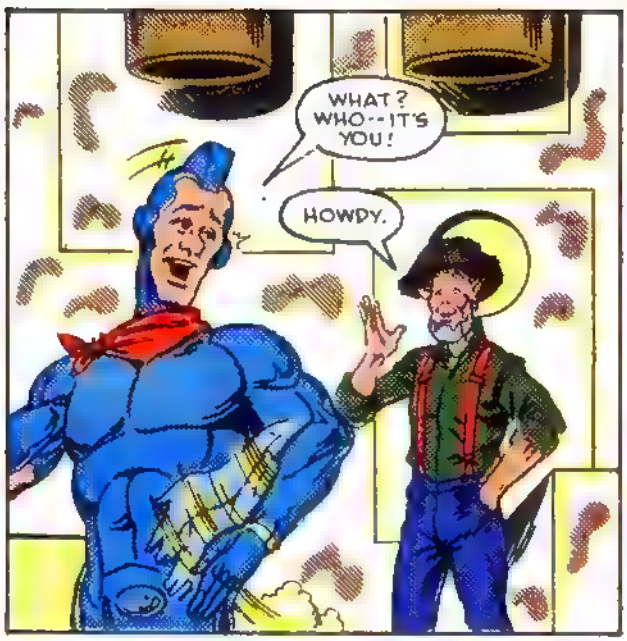
BWOOSH!
BYE-BYE, BIRDIE!

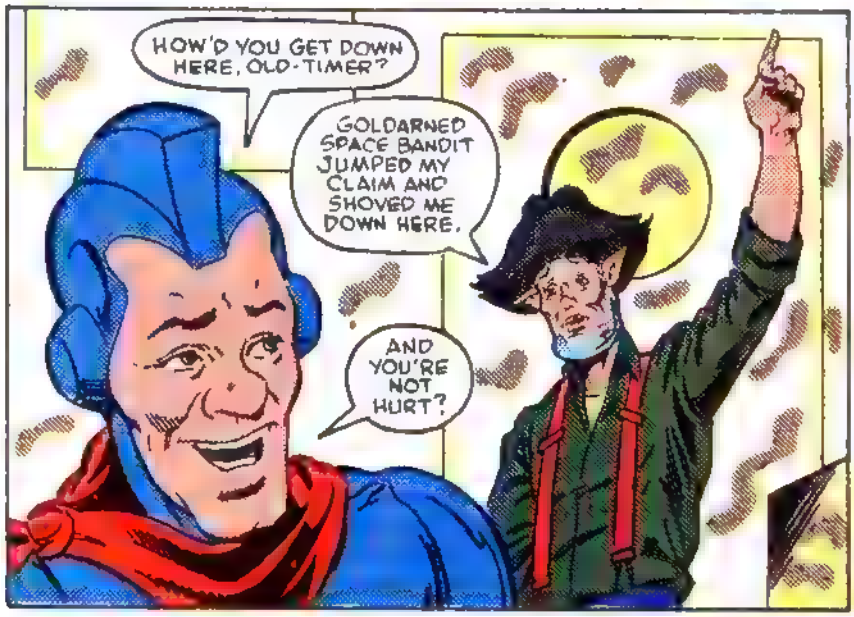

YAAAAAAAAAA...

GO, SIDEMAN!


SIDEMAN CAN SLOW ME DOWN, BUT JUST DOESN'T HAVE THE POWER TO FLY ME OUT OF HERE.


GLAD YOU DROPPED IN, BOY--I WAS GETTING KIND'A LONESOME DOWN HERE.
BUMP!

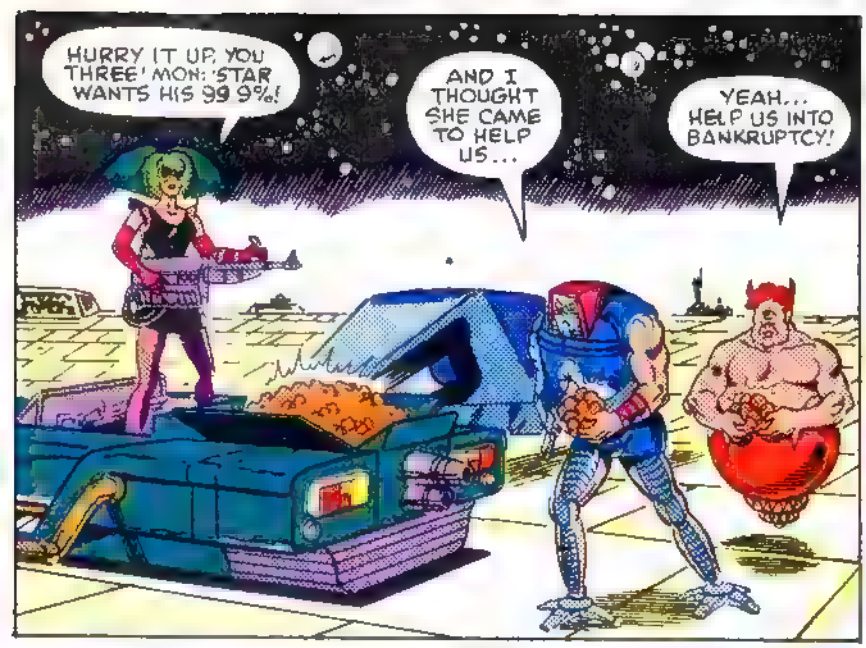

WHAT? WHO--IT'S YOU!
HOWDY.


HOW'D YOU GET DOWN HERE, OLD-TIMER?
GOLDARNED SPACE BANDIT JUMPED MY CLAIM AND SHOVED ME DOWN HERE.
AND YOU'RE NOT HURT?

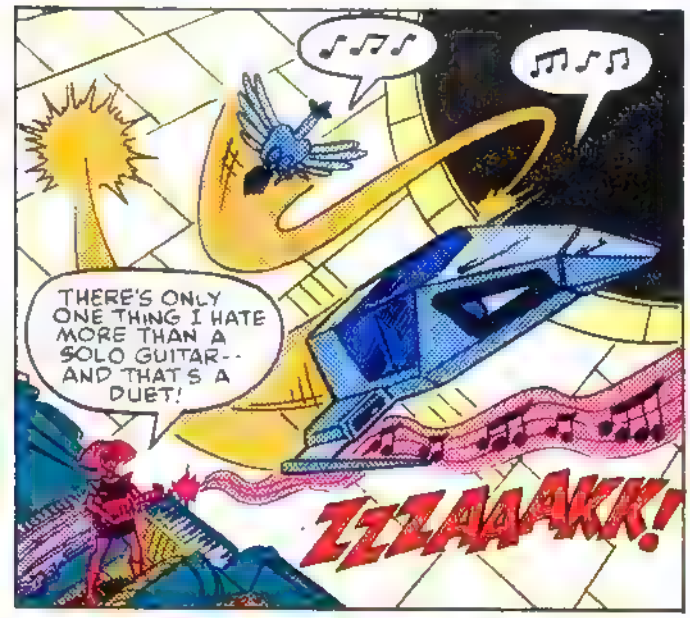
I BEEN PROSPECTING IN LIMBO FOR SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS, SONNY--THIS AIN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE FELL DOWN ONE OF THESE BLASTED MAINTE-NANCE MINES!

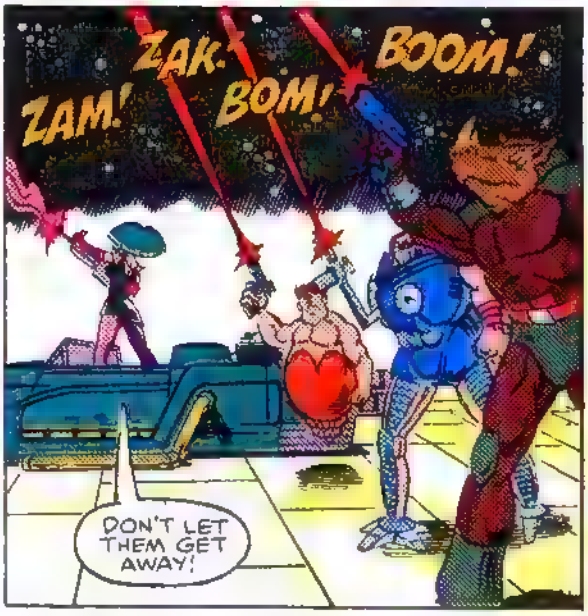
THE QUESTION ISN'T HOW WE GOT HERE--IT'S HOW WE GET OUT!
DON T PAY THAT NO NEVER MIND OLD TIMER I GOT FRIENDS WHO CAN HELP...

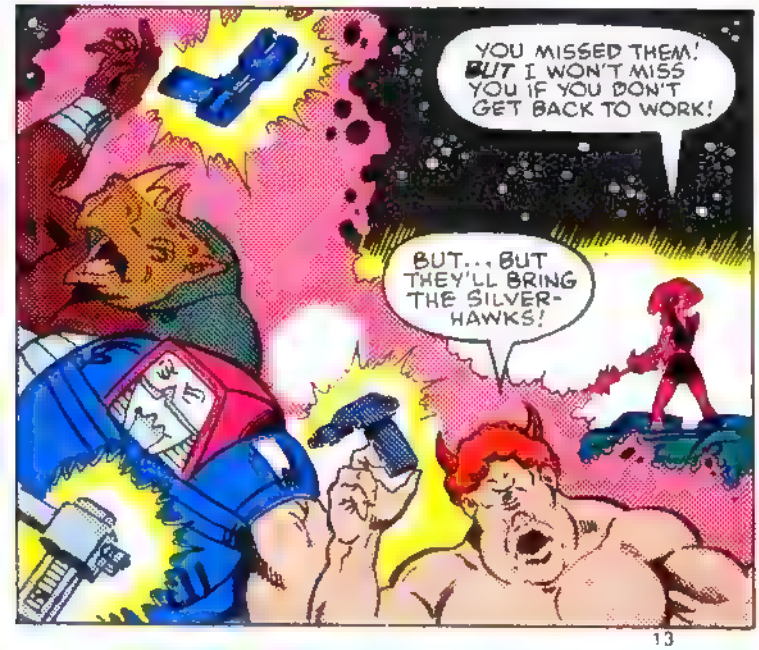
GO GET THE SILVERHAWKS, SIDEMAN!
I HEARD OF PLAYING AIR GUI-TAR A'FORE, BUT THIS IS NEAT-O! HEE-HEE HAW!
NEAT-O?

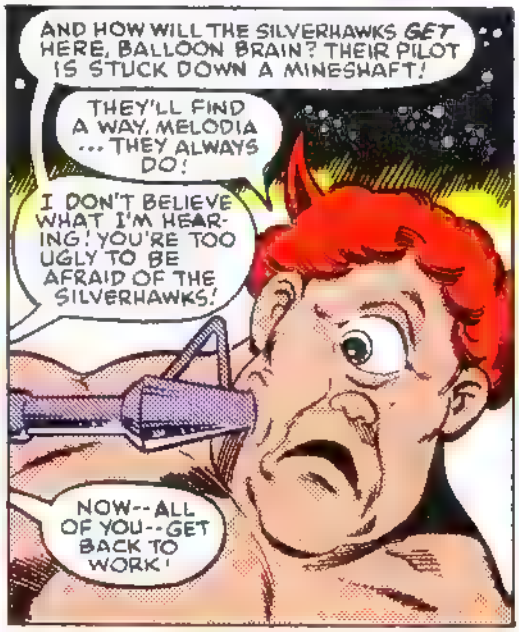

HURRY IT UP, YOU THREE! MON: 'STAR WANTS HIS 99 9%!
AND I THOUGHT SHE CAME TO HELP US...
YEAH... HELP US INTO BANKRUPTCY!

SAVE IT FOR THE PLANETMASTER .. HUH...
WHAT'S THAT?


THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I HATE MORE THAN A SOLO GUITAR-- AND THAT'S A DUET!
ZZZAAAKK!


ZAM!
ZAK!
BOM!
BOOM!
DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

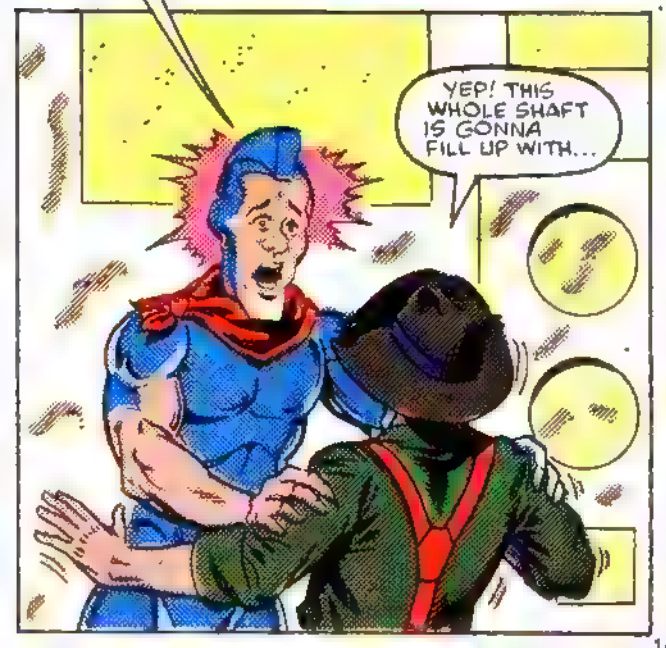

YOU MISSED THEM! BUT I WON'T MISS YOU IF YOU DON'T GET BACK TO WORK!
BUT... BUT THEY'LL BRING THE SILVER-HAWKS!


AND HOW WILL THE SILVERHAWKS GET HERE, BALLOON BRAIN? THEIR PILOT IS STUCK DOWN A MINESHAFT!
THEY'LL FIND A WAY, MELODIA ... THEY ALWAYS DO!
I DON'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING! YOU'RE TOO UGLY TO BE AFRAID OF THE SILVERHAWKS!
NOW--ALL OF YOU--GET BACK TO WORK!

MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE AUTOMATED GUTS OF THE PLANET:
THOUGHT I HEARD SHOOTING.
THEY'LL GET AWAY ALL RIGHT, OLD TIMER.
MAYBE--BUT WILL THEY GET BACK IN TIME?

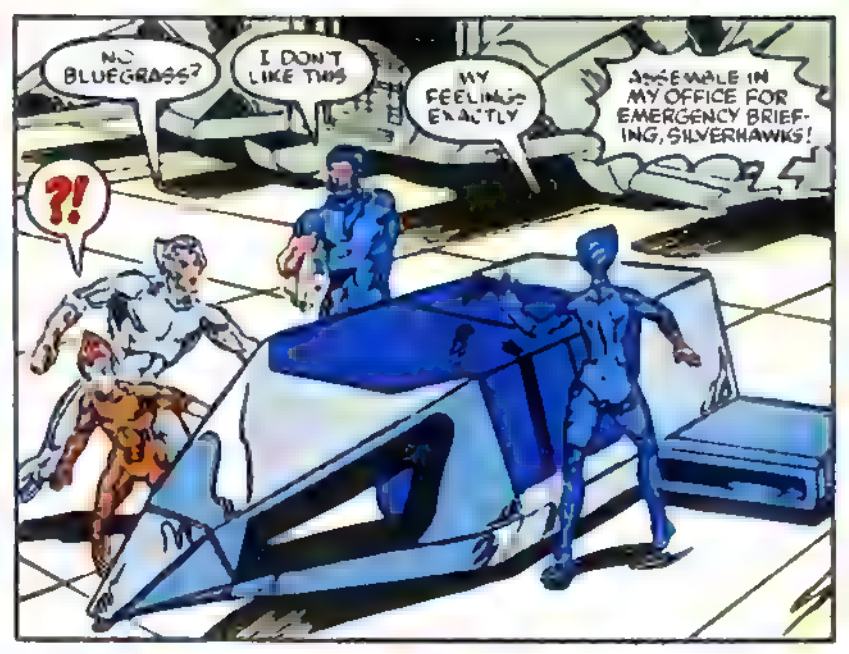
IN TIME FOR WHAT?
YA MEAN YA DON'T KNOW?
KNOW WHAT?

THIS IS AUTOMATA, SONNY! THIS HERE PLANET MAINTAINS ITSELF REGULAR LIKE--I CAN'T FIGURE THE EXACT SCHEDULE BUT FOUR OR FIVE TIMES A DAY AUTOMATA GIVES ITSELF A LUBE JOB.
YOU MEAN..


YEP! THIS WHOLE SHAFT IS GONNA FILL UP WITH...

...LUBRICANT!
SSSSPLOOSH!
I HOPE YOU FLOAT, OLD TIMER!

SHORTY, SAY IT AIN'T AIN'T HAVEN

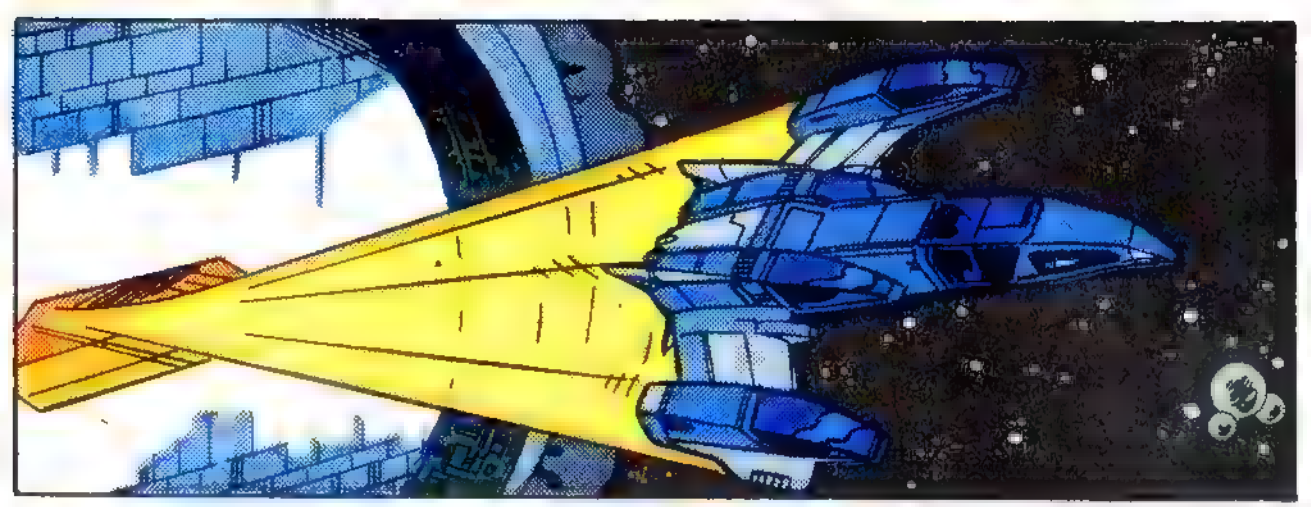

NO BLUEGRASS?
I DON'T LIKE THIS
MY FEELINGS EXACTLY
ASSEMBLE IN MY OFFICE FOR EMERGENCY BRIEFING, SILVERHAWKS!
?!

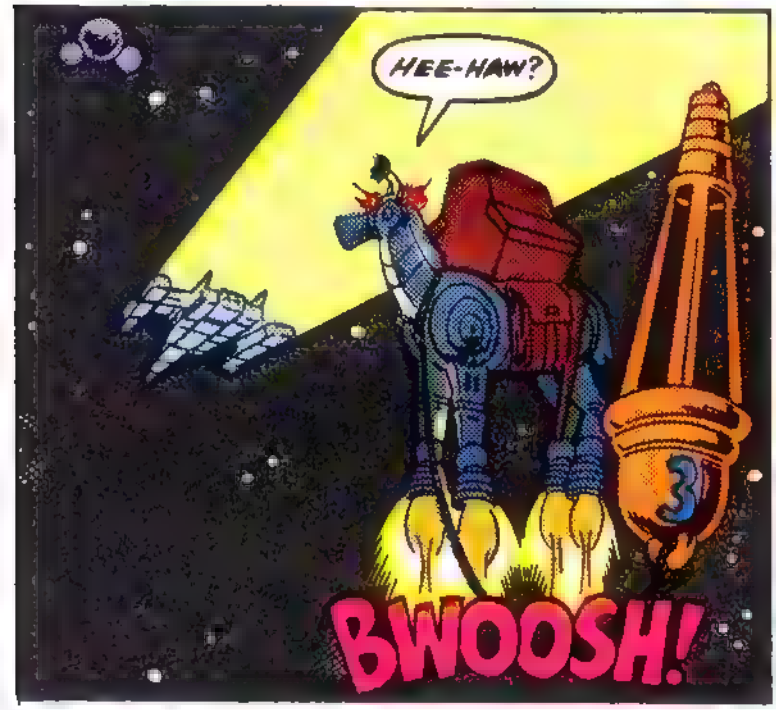
I'VE JUST DECODED SOME INFORMATION FROM THE WAN-- MELODIA AND THREE FACE OUTLAWS HAVE TRAPPED BLUEGRASS ON AUTOMATA
GET OVER THERE AND FIX IT
HOW SIR?
HE MEANS-- WE'VE GOT NO PILOT

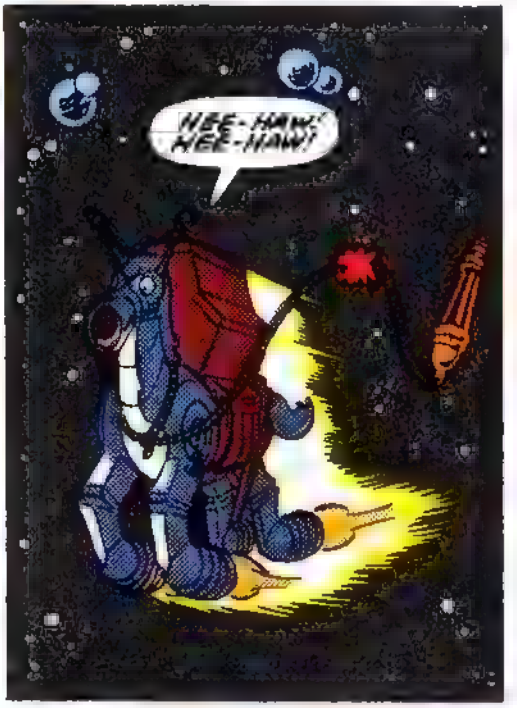
HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE, KIDD.
ERRRRR.

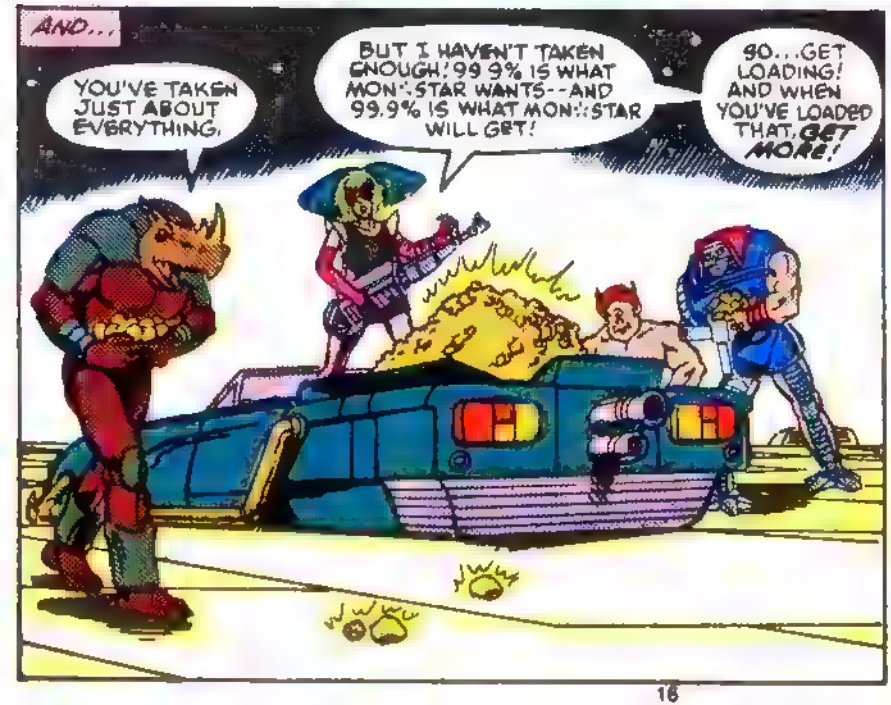
BLUEGRASS HAS BEEN TEACHING YOU HOW TO FLY THE MERAJ FOR WEEKS -- SO FLY IT
YES WE TRUST YOU KIDD
DON'T TELL HIM I SAID IT, BUT YOU HAD THE BEST TEACHER IN SPACE.
WANTED

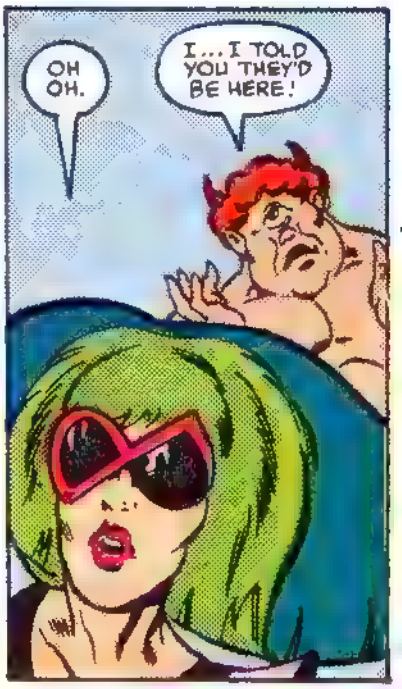
ARE YOU GOING TO STAND AROUND JAWING ALL DAY-- OR ARE YOU GOING TO GET OUT THERE AND RESCUE THAT COWBOY?

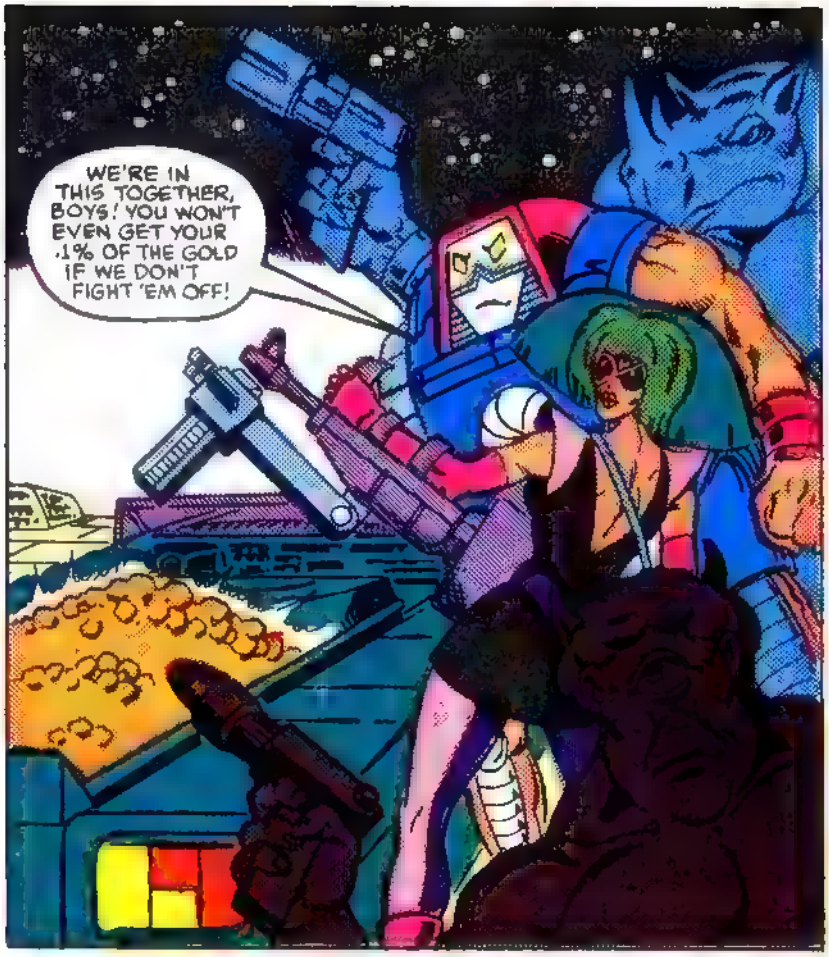



HEE-HAW?
BWOOSH!


HEE-HAW! HEE-HAW!


AND...
YOU'VE TAKEN JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING.
BUT I HAVEN'T TAKEN ENOUGH! 99.9% IS WHAT MON::STAR WANTS--AND 99.9% IS WHAT MON::STAR WILL GET!
SO...GET LOADING! AND WHEN YOU'VE LOADED THAT, GET MORE!


OH OH.
I...I TOLD YOU THEY'D BE HERE!


WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER, BOYS! YOU WON'T EVEN GET YOUR .1% OF THE GOLD IF WE DON'T FIGHT 'EM OFF!

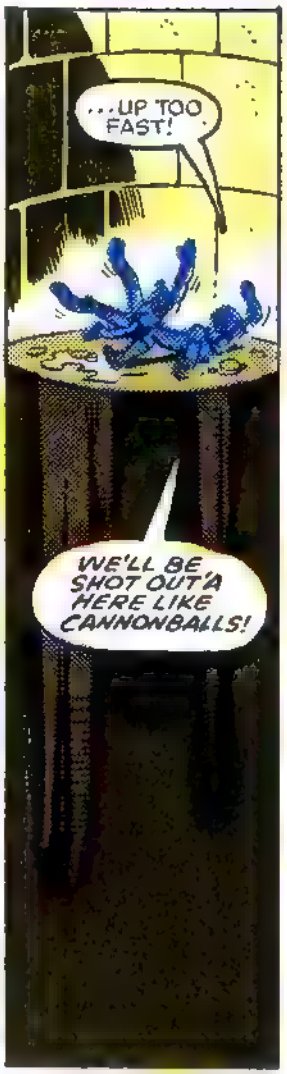
!!!&*!!
YES, I SEE THEM TOO, COPPER. VISORS DOWN, EVERYONE!
PREPARE TO LAUNCH!

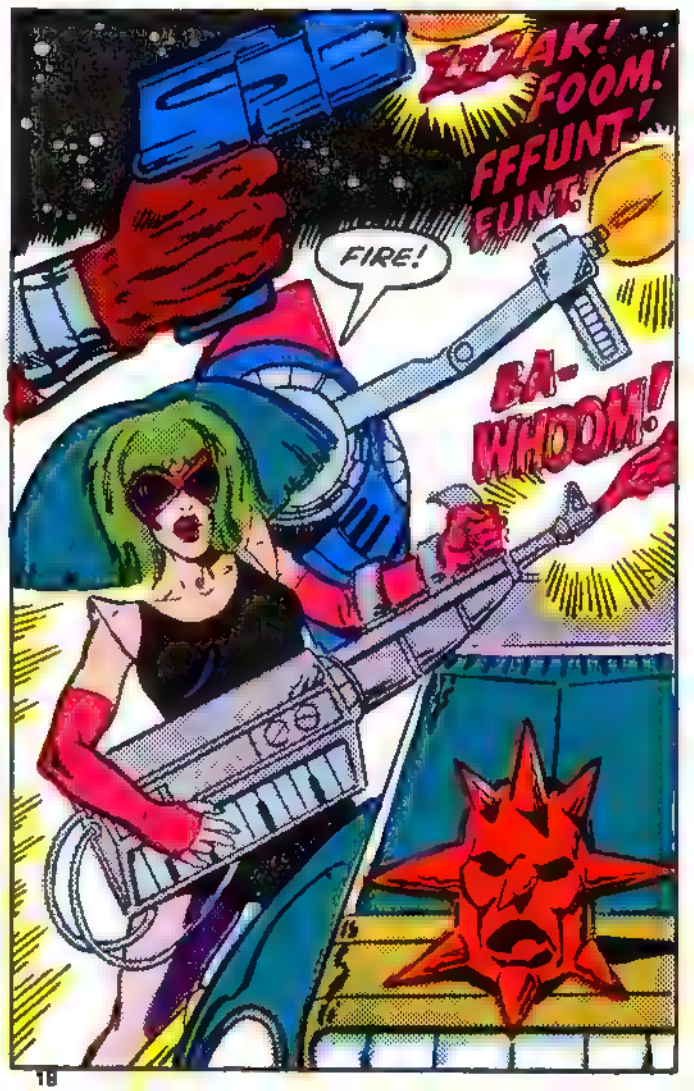
LAUNCH!

DON'T FIRE TILL YOU SEE THE LIGHTS OF THEIR VISORS!

MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW THE IMPENDING BATTLE...
HANG ON, ARTIE! THIS STUFF'S DENSE ENOUGH TO RIDE LIKE A BIG WET BRAHMA BULL!
BUT, BLUEGRASS...

...THE SHAFT IS FILLING...


...UP TOO FAST!
WE'LL BE SHOT OUT'A HERE LIKE CANNONBALLS!


ZZZZAK!
FOOM!
FFFUNT!
FUNT!
FIRE!
BA-WHOOM!

TOP OF THE SHOULDER LASERS...

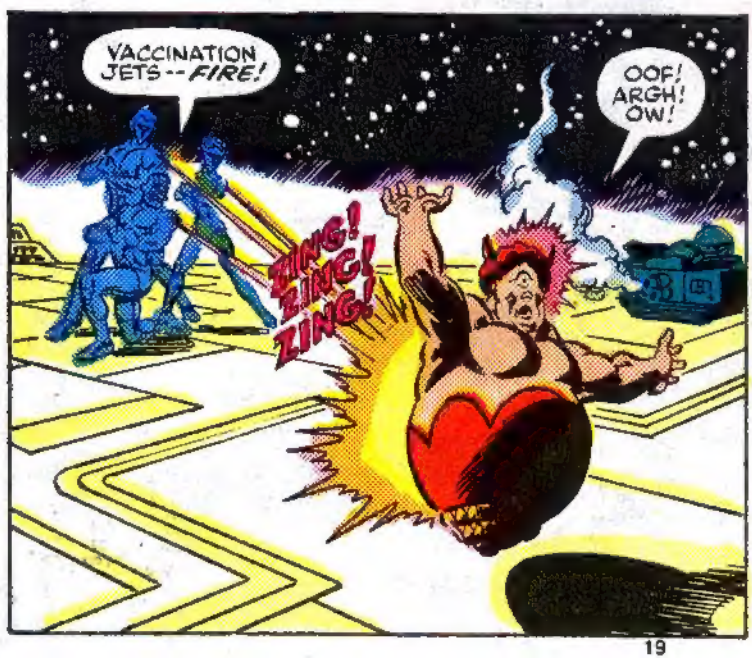
YARRGGHHH!

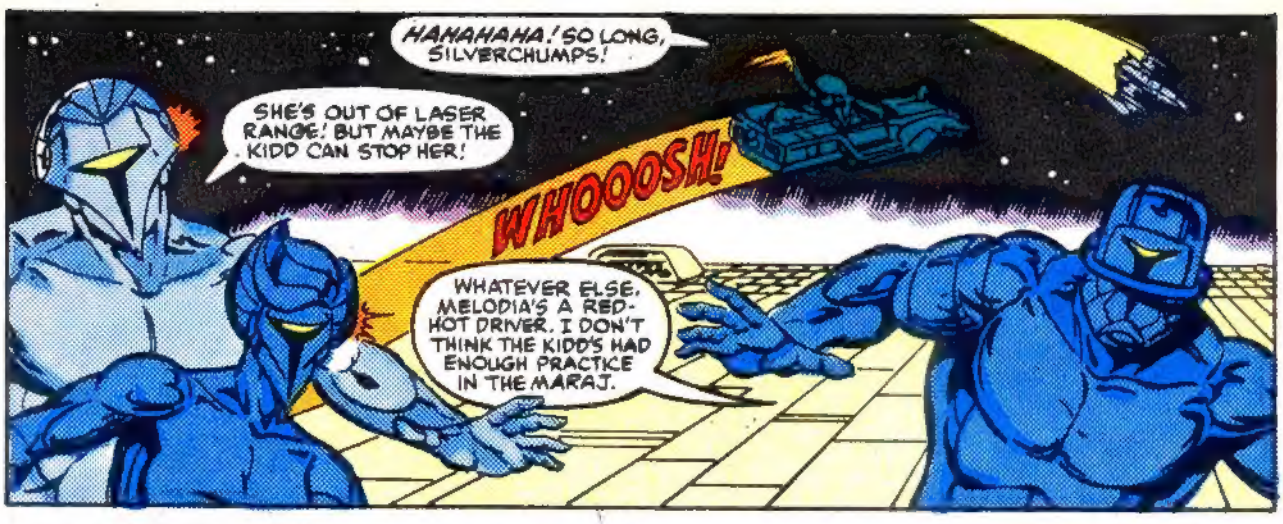
ZA-A-APP!

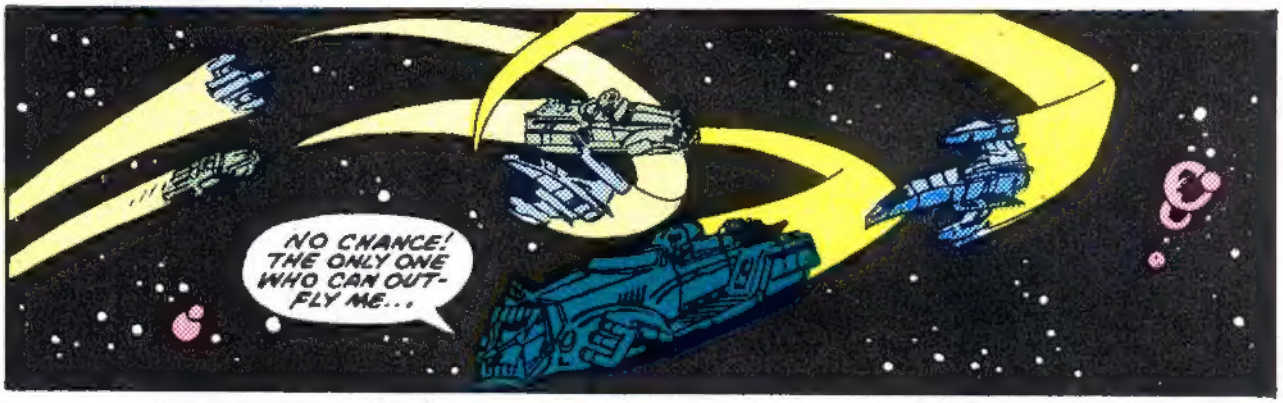
WHOMP! BOMMP!

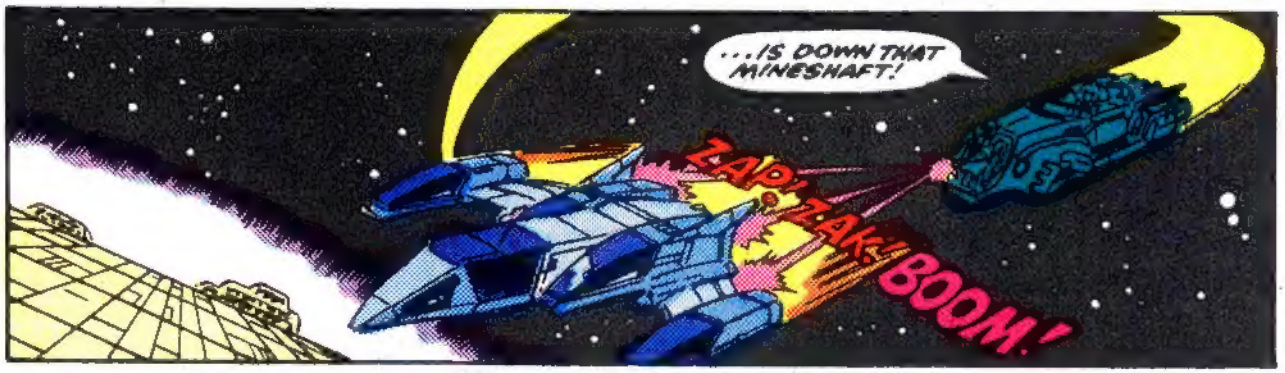
AA!!EEEEE!

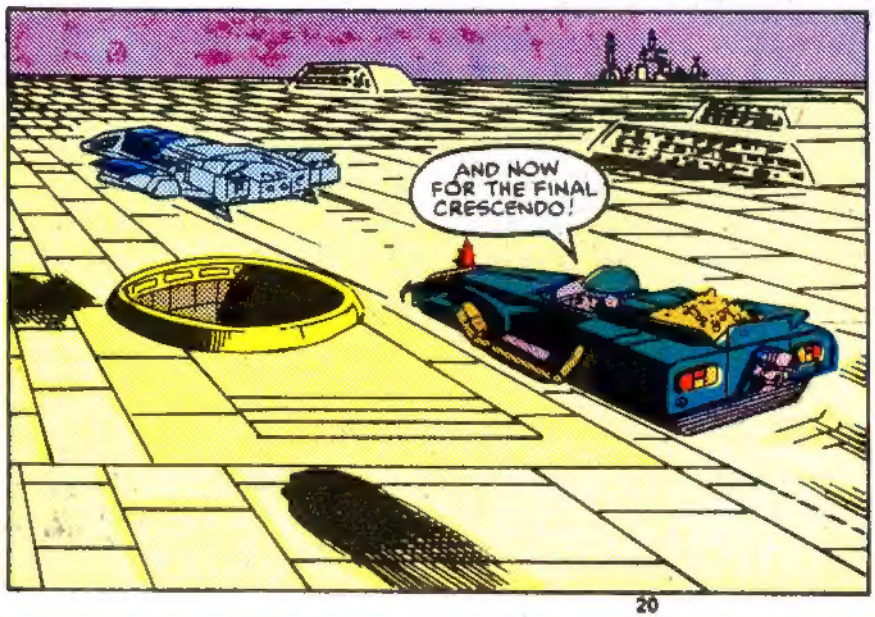
TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE--WITH THE GOLD!



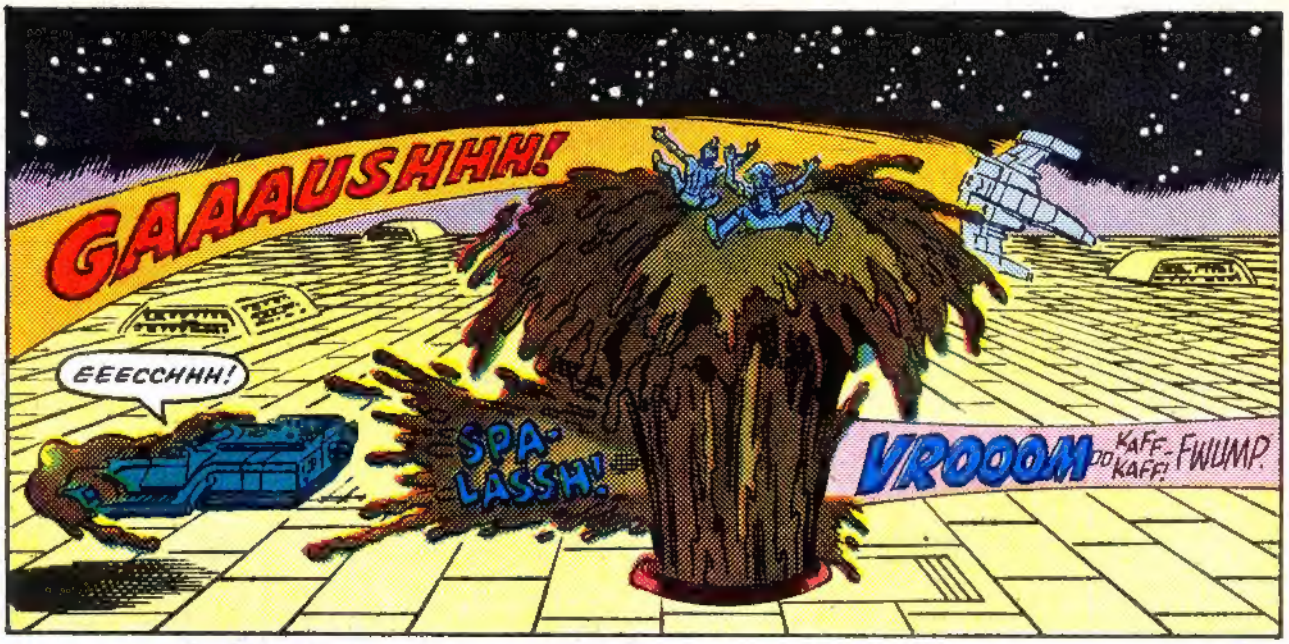

HAHAHAHA! SO LONG, SILVERCHUMPS!
SHE'S OUT OF LASER RANGE! BUT MAYBE THE KIDD CAN STOP HER!
WHOOOSH!
WHATEVER ELSE, MELODIA'S A RED-HOT DRIVER. I DON'T THINK THE KIDD'S HAD ENOUGH PRACTICE IN THE MARAJ.

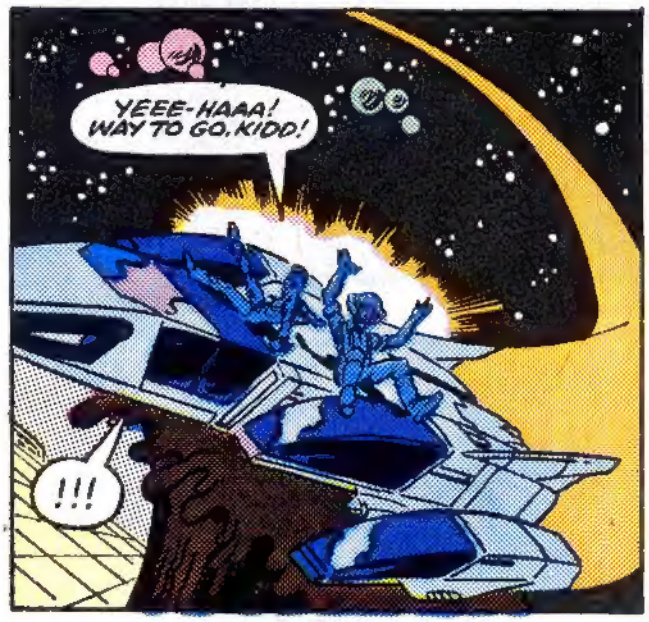

NO CHANCE! THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN OUT-FLY ME...


...IS DOWN THAT MINESHAFT!
ZAP!
ZAK!
BOOM!

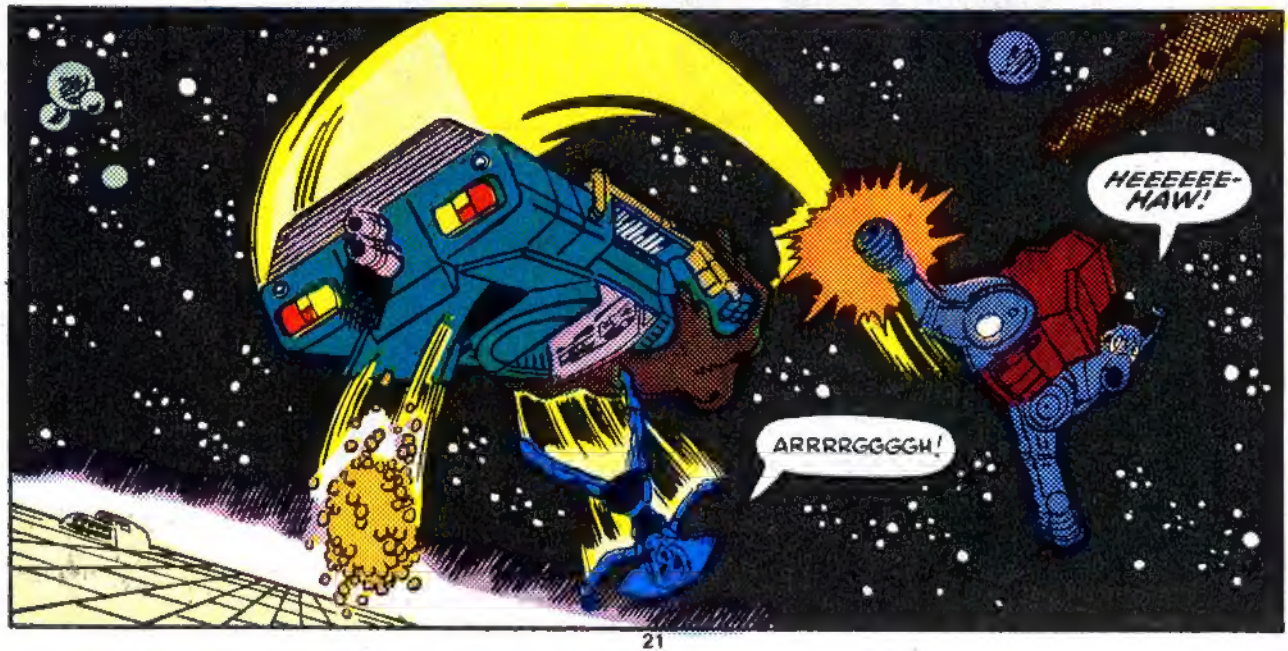

AND NOW FOR THE FINAL CRESCENDO!

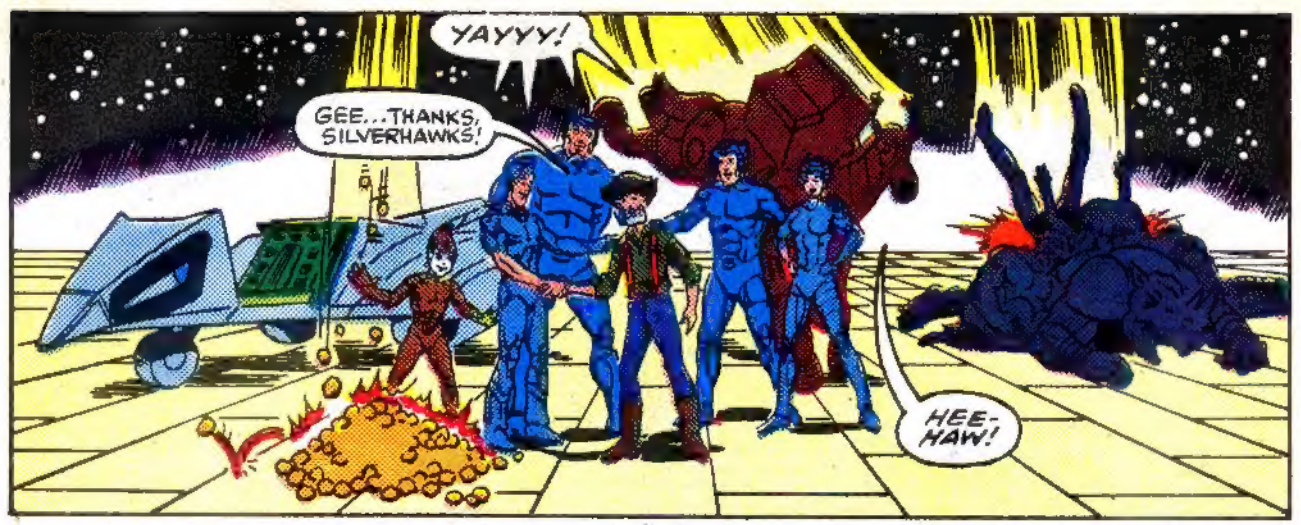
WHAT IN LIMBO...?

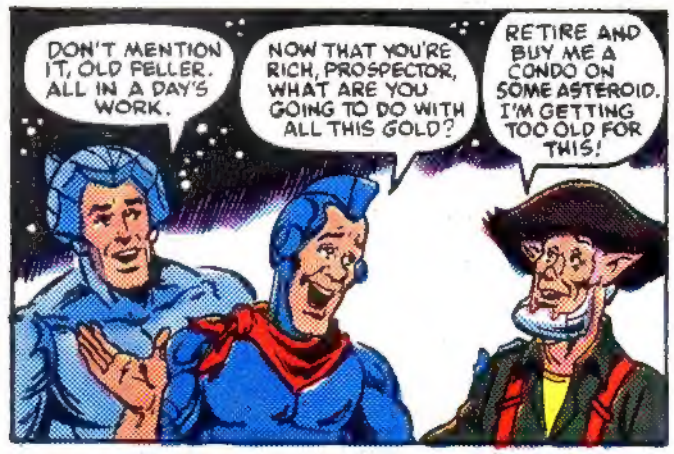

GAAAUSHHH!
EEECCHHH!
SPA-LASSH!
VROOOM
KAFF-KAFF!
FWUMP

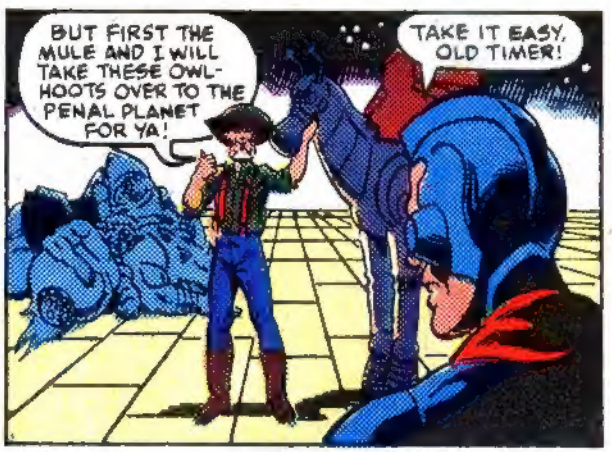

YEEE-HAAA! WAY TO GO, KIDD!
!!!

KOOF-KOFF-- HACK-HACK! UGGGH, WHAT HAPPENED?
HEE-HAW HEE-HAW!

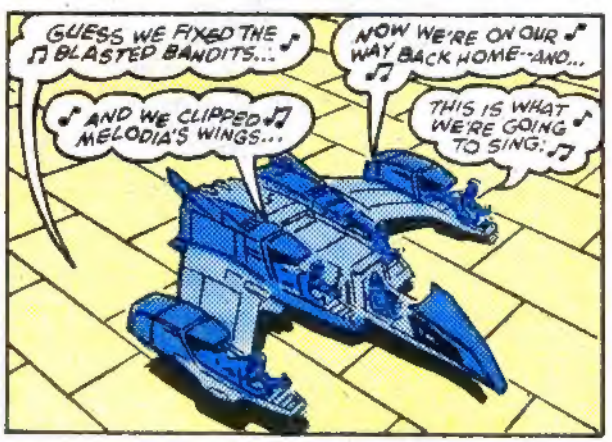

HEEEEEEE-HAW!
ARRRRGGGGH!

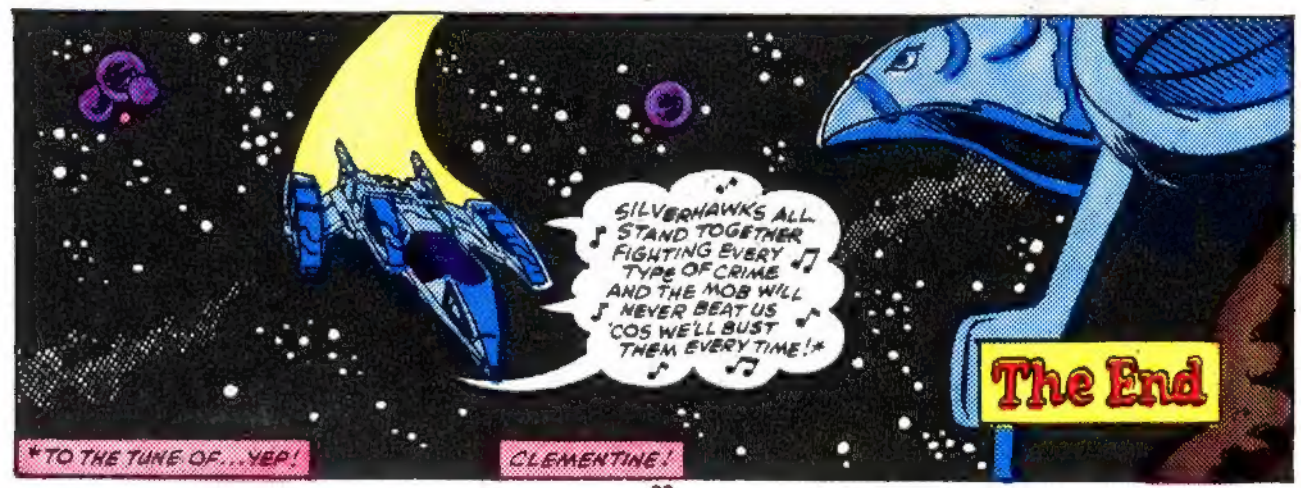

YAYYY!
GEE...THANKS, SILVERHAWKS!
HEE-HAW!


DON'T MENTION IT, OLD FELLER. ALL IN A DAY'S WORK.
NOW THAT YOU'RE RICH, PROSPECTOR, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ALL THIS GOLD?
RETIRE AND BUY ME A CONDO ON SOME ASTEROID. I'M GETTING TOO OLD FOR THIS!


BUT FIRST THE MULE AND I WILL TAKE THESE OWL-HOOTS OVER TO THE PENAL PLANET FOR YA!
TAKE IT EASY, OLD TIMER!

SAY, KIDD... YOU WANT TO TAKE THE REINS FOR THE RIDE HOME?
?
SURE YOU DESERVE IT!


GUESS WE FIXED THE ♪ ♫ BLASTED BANDITS...
NOW WE'RE ON OUR ♪ WAY BACK HOME--AND... ♫
♪ AND WE CLIPPED ♫ MELODIA'S WINGS...
THIS IS WHAT WE'RE GOING ♪ TO SING: ♫


♪ SILVERHAWKS ALL STAND TOGETHER FIGHTING EVERY ♫ TYPE OF CRIME AND THE MOB WILL ♪ NEVER BEAT US ♪ 'COS WE'LL BUST THEM EVERY TIME!* ♫
The End
*TO THE TUNE OF...YEP!
CLEMENTINE!